THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Fair and colder to-day; brisk to high westerly winds; fair Sunday.

High water 4:23 a. m. and 4:45 p. m.

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

LATEST

AFTERNOON EDITION

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WALSH WINS FINE 15-ROUND BATTLE

VICTOR

HAILED AS A COMING CHAMPION

Jimmy Walsh, Victor of "Digger" Stanley, the English Bantam, in New England's Best Fistic Contest.

SPECIALLY POSED FOR BOSTON AMERICAN STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER.

ROUND 12—STANLEY MISSES LEFT LEAD, WALSH DRIVES RIGHT TO BODY

MEASUREMENTS OF WALSH AND STANLEY

STANLEY.		WALSH.
5 ft. 4½ in.	Height	5 ft. 4½ in.
15 in.	Neck	15 in.
32 in.	Chest (normal)	35½ in.
35 in.	Chest (expanded)	37½ in.
11½ in.	Right Biceps	12 in.
11¼ in.	Left Biceps	12 in.
10 in.	Forearm	10 in.
9½ in.	Wrist	9½ in.
7 in.	Left Wrist	7 in.
9½ in.	Right Wrist	9½ in.
19 in.	Thighs	18 in.
13½ in.	Calves	13½ in.
9½ in.	Ankles	9½ in.

DEATH CHEATS OLD SOLDIER OF $5,000 PENSION

Barney Quinn Drowned in River Soon After Learning of Delayed Award.

Special to the Boston American.

NEW BEDFORD, Oct. 21.—From almost dire poverty to comparative wealth is the story of the greatest event in the life of Bernard Quinn, better known as "old Barney," aged seventy-one years. But before he was benefited by his new wealth he fell into the Acushnet River and was drowned on the way from Washington at the time was about $5,000, back pension money, due the old man for faithful services during the Civil War. His body was recovered by two fishermen.

"Old Barney" was a mystery. Although he had been a resident here for the past fifteen years, no one knew much about him. That he was born in Ireland and that he was a soldier in the Civil War are the only known facts concerning his past. His record as a soldier was of the best. He was a corporal during the war and afterward served in the United States artillery. As a result of his bravery he carried many scars as the result of wounds received in battle.

He had never applied for a pension until recently, saying that "perhaps others needed the money more than he did." But his attorneys had no trouble in securing prompt recognition of his claim on the government. Even at the last he had to be persuaded to ask for the money due him as he said he "did'nt fight for a pension."

Just what will be done with the money which is due him at Washington is not known, but all the visible wealth of the old man is contained in two old bags partially filled with rags in a box at the City Mission. But his son in New York, a prominent dry goods merchant, has been notified and will probably take charge of the body. While not a talkative man, Quinn said he had not been home for over forty years and that he considered this city as much home as anywhere else.

In the rag picker's old cart there was found among other things, a paper back novel, "A Friend in Need," and he was frequently seen reading over the distress of the hero of this novel.

Stanley Says He Had Walsh Beaten to Standstill and Cries Robbery

I was robbed. I had Walsh beaten to a standstill and although I expected I would get a raw deal, I don't see how the referee could have the nerve to give Walsh the decision. In the thirteenth round I had Jimmy all but out, the bell saving him. I shall keep after him until I get another match and then there won't be any chance for him to win, as I will put him to the woods in short order. Walsh must be given credit for putting up a game fight, but for the life of me I can't see where he won. It was a rank hold-up game.—*Statement by "Digger" Stanley to the BOSTON AMERICAN after the fight.*

WITZHOFF DESCRIBES HIS OTHER HUB WIFE

GREATEST BIGAMIST OF THE AGE TELLS OF WHIRLWIND FINISH HERE AND FLIGHT.

Another Boston victim is described in the fourth and concluding chapter of the amazing autobiography of Dr. George A. Witzhoff, the arch-bigamist and swindler, in to-day's BOSTON AMERICAN.

Among the marriages related in this concluding chapter is one to Miss Ella Randall of Boston. After this wedding the bigamist returned to his old love, wife No. 2, and with her left the United States. He discarded wife No. 3 later and moved across the continent.

This autobiography was sent by Witzhoff to Miss Alice Bell, a London girl, whom he had deceived and defrauded. It was later published in Sir Alfred Harmsworth's paper, the London Evening News.

In the first three instalments Witzhoff tells of his early life, his coming to this country, his many marriages from the Atlantic to the Pacific and the desertions of his successive victims as soon as he had secured possession of their money.

The final chapter in this record of bigamy is as follows:

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CHAPTER IV.

I stayed this one day in Provo and left the same evening for St. Louis, where I started to pick my correspondence up with the three ladies I had before going to Utah. I called on a German widow and married

Continued on Page 2, Column 2.

GREAT LAKES ARE SWEPT BY FIERCE STORM

Lives Lost and Ships Go Down in Terrible Hurricane Lasting for Hours.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—Twenty-four vessels wrecked, between twelve and twenty lives lost and property damage amounting to about $200,000 is the record of the first great storm of the season to sweep over the great lakes. The temperature fell suddenly and very high winds prevail. Snow is reported at the Straits of Mackinack and on the upper Lake Superior regions.

Wires are down from many lake ports and it is impossible to obtain a complete list of the vessels wrecked by the storm and the property damage done, but up to a late hour these losses had been reported:

Vessels Reported Lost.

Schooner Minnedosa, foundered on Lake Huron, nine lives lost.

Steamer R. E. Sheldon, stranded on Lake Erie, two lives lost.

Steamer J. H. Fay, stranded on Lake Huron, one life lost.

Schooner Tasmania or Ashland, foundered on Lake Erie, eight lives probably lost.

Steamer Wisconsin stranded on breakwater, Lorain, Ohio.

Schooner Kingfisher, broken up on beach at Cleveland, O.

Schooner D. P. Rhodes, ashore near Cheboygan.

Tug Cygnet, broken to pieces at Cheboygan, Mich.

Schooner Kate Lyons, broken up at Holland, Mich.

Schooner Glen Cuyler, total wreck near Menominee, Mich.

Schooner Leila, ashore at Muskegon.

Tug Frank Perry, on rocks at Chenoux Islands.

Schooner Umdilla, lost deckload of lumber and storm battered at Buffalo.

Tug Irene, sunk at Menominee.

Schooner Rob Roy, arrived in damaged condition at Menominee.

Schooner Yukon, full of water at Ashtabula, O.

Barge Kelly, badly damaged at Au Sable, Mich.

Despatch boat Whistler, sunk at Buffalo.

The property loss is:

Manatawa Park Association, $5,000.

Manatawa College Owners' Association, $10,000.

Government pier, $15,000.

Schooner Kate Lyons, $3,000.

Hotel boats, launches, etc., $25,000.

Peach crop, $50,000.

Piers and docks at other places, $35,000.

Blows 72 Miles an Hour.

From Buffalo comes the report that a gale is blowing at the rate of seventy-two miles an hour. The Cleveland and Detroit line of steamers has suspended. The schooner Mantanee, bound from Buffalo to Duluth, foundered off Ripley. The entire crew was saved. Fish reels valued at $5,000 were blown away at Dunkirk, N. Y., and great damage was done on shore.

Defeated Clever Englishman in One of Cleverest Fights Ever Seen in the East, Getting Decision on Points—Stanley Says Prize Should Have Been His.

Jimmy Walsh of Boston is hailed to-day as the coming champion in the bantamweight boxing class. He wrested the laurels from "Digger" Stanley, the English fighter, in one of the best exhibitions of the manly art ever seen in this country.

Never on these shores has there been seen such a splendid contest of brawn and muscle combined with scientific manoeuvering as was exhibited by the fastest and cleverest bantams who fought for glory of country and prestige as the pair that buffeted blows in the big arena at the Douglas A. C., the mammouth Chelsea club, last night, and at the end of the most strenuous fifteen rounds, when Referee Buckley pointed toward Walsh's corner, proclaiming him the winner, there was a wild shout of approval from the 2,000 fans who thronged the ringside.

DECISION WAS JUST.

But the pride of Uncle Sam had little to spare in the terrific conflict as the Englishman showed that bulldog tenacity that made him always dangerous, and a more disappointed boy never left the ring when the award was adjudged against him.

To the majority of experts who watched the fray from all sides there was an unanimous opinion that the decision was just, but like every ring battle when the going is close, with the shade of the victory very slight, there is likely to be a swaying of judgment and a few expressed themselves that a draw might have been allowed on a pinch.

WALSH IS ALWAYS FIGHTING.

But there is little ground to support the dissenters from the final decision, and while the Englishman was accorded all the praise due a game youngster, the spoils clearly belonged to the Hub boy, who started from the sound of the gong and kept forever pressing on toward the goal, and swung under the wire with just enough margin to make his claims good.

Before the boys entered the ring Walsh stood the favorite and maintained his standing when the first blow was struck, and his backers were under any pressure for fear of their rolls. He was put up as a 10 to 7 shot, and there was little Stanley money in sight when seekers went looking for it.

Walsh showed his aggressiveness at the outset and never showed signs of wavering in his determination to end the battle his way. He made the foreigner constantly break ground and duck to avoid his vicious swings which rarely missed their mark and left the Englishman's body considerably mauled up, while at the end of the mill Walsh showed not a mark except a nasty looking cut over his eye which was caused by the boys' heads coming together.

BOTH ARE CLEAN AND MANLY.

From every side came words of commendation for the cleanness and manliness displayed by each foe for the other, and there was lacking any kind of brutality that is supposed to be the predominating feature of a prize fight.

Though under the greatest stress and exerting the greatest physical endeavor to gain the prize, neither boy forgot for a moment his bearing or took any means to get an unfair advantage of the other in any way.

Stanley was warned twice for hitting after the referee had ordered the boys to break, but it was not intentional on his part to overstep the rules and failed to detract from his magnificent showing.

Continued on Page 4, Column 1.

Walsh Says Decision Was Fair As Stanley Didn't Land Telling Blow

I consider the decision a fair one. At no stage of the bout did Digger have anything on me, with the exception possibly of the thirteenth round. I think now that I am entitled to a match with Frankie Neil and feel confident that I am best him. Stanley put up a great fight. However, not a single blow did he land which effected me any, and at the end I was just as strong as I was when I entered the ring. I was in fine condition, thanks to my trainers, for the fast pace would certainly have told on me if I had not been.—*Statement by Jimmy Walsh to the BOSTON AMERICAN after the fight.*

WIDOW OF NOTED BANKER DIES

Mrs. John Munroe, widow of the well-known banker and formerly Miss Marian Hall of Boston, is dead at her residence in Paris, says a cable to the BOSTON AMERICAN. Although the home of Mrs. Munroe had been in Paris for the past thirty years, both she and her children were well known in Boston.

Mrs. Munroe's children are Henry Whitney Munroe of Tuxedo, N. Y., who married Miss Alice Kneeland, and George P. Munroe, who married Miss Martha Oth of New York. The children of the latter are Mrs. William A. Burnham of Boston, and Mrs. Henry Hottinguer and Mrs. C. Henry Ridgeway of Paris.

SNELL, DOOMED TO DIE, LEAVES HIS PET DOG TO LITTLE GIRL

MURDERER IS TOUCHED BY CHILD'S NOTE

Pretty Mabel Wilber, Aged 14, Promises Good Care to "Cutie," Russian Poodle

WRITES HER LONG LETTER

Special to the Boston American.

NEW BEDFORD, Oct. 21.—"Cutie," the Russian poodle owned by Angles Snell, the doomed murderer of Tillinghast Kirby, is to be cared for after the electrocution by Miss Mabel Wilber, a pretty, fourteen-year-old Providence girl. The story printed in last Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN of Snell's love for his dog and of his pathetic wish for someone to be kind to his pet after his master had gone to the electric chair, touched the tender heart of Miss Wilber. She wrote to Snell, asking if she could not take care of "Cutie," promising to give him a good home for the rest of his doggish life.

The girl's kind letter moved Snell deeply. He seemed much more concerned for his dog than for himself. In his reply to Miss Wilber, accepting her proffer, he reveals an unexpected strain of tenderness in a nature that had seemed peculiarly indifferent. His letter to Miss Wilber was as follows:

Snell's Letter to Girl.

New Bedford Jail,
October 18, 1905.

My Little Friend, Miss Mabel Wilber, Providence, Rhode Island:

Your letter to me reached me with every pleasure at this early date. As to your kindness to me in my adversity, it was a little surprise to me to hear that my little dog Cutie was placed in all this sadness that I covering me. If it shall be your desire to favor me it means me with utmost gratitude to favor you if I may be able, for the little darling is with my betrayers still. Their carelessness of my arrest was the cause. But it will be my last request for some kind friend to have him to care for. I prize him dearly, Miss Wilbur; I named him Cutie and I worshipped him. When he was young none could surpass him. He is old now, Miss Wilbur, I think twelve is his age, he looked half that with my care, for I took hours of time with him. He was in a number of public shows and would bring the house down, But now he cannot ride little legs are not strong.

But I love him just the same, Miss Wilbur. He is a Russian poodle, and as white as snow if kept washed. Often I kept his face trimmed close for he had a pretty face, in fact, he was perfect.

If you could choose him for all his age and love him it will fill my sadness for him. No doubt they will regret parting with him, but I will not mind his loss so much if I knew he was rather some friend like you to care for life, for I shall die the first week in December.

"My Time on Earth Short."

You can converse with me over it if it please you I will inclose in your next your order, and you can direct your letter to them with my order in cloud. Also ask them to respond before you take the trouble to write. If you could only get him, Miss Wilber, it will please me to know he is with my friends. Kindly inclose stamps, for I am a poor man and small fall business. This is a case of circumstances, Miss Wilber. I am a native of Rhode Isl life as captain and pilot, which not successfully thirty-five years.

And now, Mabel, as it will take up a little of my time, I think as you are so young it will please me to get your parents consent with your next. For I am an old man, Mabel, and of course you will consult them as they must see all that you are doing. Not as I have any doubt with you or your kindness, but as in all no long related wife No. 2 in met with so many little errors that have can happen, I continue now even with my nearest friends. And now will be kind to me in all as and face if it be your parents be with you in your next and we will then see if we can reconcile Cutie. I will do all that I can as I stated in advance, for my time on earth is very short now. My Cutie is every one but he wouldn't if he were lady will not have it. I believe that but he is here to part him from her, she presents that can answer for me and be friend in my stead.

"I am Innocent."

This case is a frightful case of circumstances, Mabel. Its consistency meets so many strange ways with strong and secret motives. It will be years maybe before the true mystery of all can be solved out, of course this case of matrimony was the first to enter and after my death this marriage will follow.

I was a poor man and not able to defend myself. I had only one trial to correct errors on both sides. No doubt you have read all that has been in print, but you never can know how simple it believe. My last story will never one red-handed man. You will meet it with my name signed into the State steps me; for I am innocent of all its matter, and have got to meet death without a soul on this earth to tell me when this old friend died or what day.

Kindly answer me this letter to you, Mabel. It can be to general for you all to see your interest. If any kindness from my friend chooses me I will be cheerful to respond as it will aid me. I will leave you here and with every hopefully care and able to offer.

Very faithfully and sincerely,

CAPT. A. SNELL.

Doran & Bannon, attorneys for Snell, are circulating a petition asking Governor Douglas to commute the death sentence to life imprisonment.

SHAW ASSAILS DEAD IRVING

VIENNA, Oct. 21.—George Bernard Shaw, the Irish novelist, has found the Neue Frie Presse of this city willing to allow him to relieve his system against Sir Henry Irving in its columns. Mr. Shaw condemns the dead actor as a narrow-minded egotist who was devoid of culture and who lived in a dream of his own greatness.

ANGLES SNELL AND HIS PET DOG "CUTIE."

WITZHOFF TELLS OF BOSTON MARRIAGE

Continued from First Page.

ber as Dr. Houser. Five days after I left for Chicago and got her a lodging on North Clark street.

Now having again plenty of cash I left for Boston and lived in the Westminster Hotel. I returned to advertising and got me a furnished room on Dr. Edmund L. M——, but had a row with Dr. E—— and left for Washington, D. C., and there met a handsome little woman, a doctor's daughter.

I lived happily with this one a month, she had no means, then I left for Philadelphia and sent her home to see her husband. Jennie was very ill. I made a flying trip to Detroit and returned five days afterward to Boston.

WEDS ELTA RANDALL.

I called on E——, and took a furnished room on Tremont street, and advertised as Busy Bee. I met two days afterward a young woman at the library, Elta Randall. We became the best of friends.

The next day I moved in at her grandmother's house to live. Eighteen days later she is Mrs. Edmund F. Muller. She took me to her home and introduced me as Mr. Arnold, and I left three or four days at a time and visited wife No. 2 in Hartford, N. Ken Haven, and once in two weeks went to Detroit to Jennie Reader.

I had now five wives that would see every other day a letter from me. While in Detroit I met a nurse, a Miss Lillian Stewart, married her in Windsor, Can. ada, got $300 from her and visited her friends in Hamilton, Canada.

I took her to New York, as my hands were now full keeping and corresponding with five. This one made six at one time. I returned with wife No. 2 to Detroit sent Jennie to Chicago to her aunt and returned to Boston for two weeks, leaving Lillian with her sister, a saloon keeper's wife.

Within a few days I had to tell her I was leaving her. I called on the agency and was introduced to a Mrs. Parkhill and was introduced to a Mrs. Parkhill and I called on her that afternoon and stopped there that night. Three days after this, days she came to New Haven, where I rented a nice furnished room for that occasion and a week after I married her in New York City as Dr. Edmund L. Witzhoff.

BARELY ESCAPES RECOGNITION.

The night we came home from the theaters, Miss Westhoff, her father, mother, myself and a friend, the car conductor was Hora Dorfe Sergeant.

My new mother-in-law asked me what was the matter? I told her I had a tooth that gave me such neuralgic pains as I can't wish my worst enemy happy that the fool did not recognize me.

I moved over to Bridgeport and rented a house with the $2,000 I had from Anna, got an office, a laboratory this time and had her name on her things very. I had a few friends visit me. Now, every week I called to see Elta, and found I was not only making a fortune with the electro liberal forty five.

One night my dear Elta had a visitor, a woman—a hotel head waitress whom I had sent to Boston to Dr. E. and told her to say that the lady from somerville sent her, but the doctor told her the address of Elta sister-in-law, and she told her of my life and home in Bridgeport.

Elta took the next train to New Haven and a car to the sanitarium, where my old gentleman patient was confined to be, and the next train to Bridgeport, knocking at my door at 12 p. m. I cowed and petted her up in ten minutes.

MAKES UP WITH ELTA.

We went over to the office laboratory and made up, and I left for New York. I met there a sterman girl, a Miss Fangman, and we went to New York State and got married on the Hudson. I sent her home to my farm near Baltimore, giving her $1400 pocket money.

Now I came for Elta to come to New York. I met her at 12:10 p. m. and had a nice dinner with her at the Grand Hotel, telling her I would be busy for a week selling my patents and I would be home then I got a furnished room in Twenty-fifth street, corner Lexington avenue, for Dr. Muller, and lived there a week and left for Baltimore.

I visited wife No. 31 and got her money from the attorney, $1,000, and came back to New York, engaged a ticket on the La—— and took wife No. 31 to Chicago. I left on for Twentieth Century Limited for New York and went on board at 10 a. m. with wife No. 3 and arrived in Liverpool April 3.

I came here (London) with wife No. 3, as she was to get an inheritance from Russia, which I think she will never get, and rented rooms in Gingsland road, near the Metropolitan Hospital.

After a time I went to Dysart street and started a dental practice, and advertised in the German papers.

I had a caller from Shepards Bush, a housekeeper, as she had no money I put to another ad., still calling on the housekeeper and being her employer's dentist. Then a red-haired girl came, and she told me the life story of the housekeeper. I stopped calling and kept the company of the redhaired girl.

MEETS ENGLISH GIRL.

In the meantime, one day I met on Cheapside a girl. I said sure would be one, so I went and had some tea and cake. She told me a hard life story, and she didn't get any more to the home. Next day she visited me on Dysart street. I was not there, and she told me to meet her next day at the general reading room.

A day after she came with a handsome young girl, telling me I was her match. We went to a restaurant and had some dinner and I bought the two girls gifts. I discarded the first girl and kept company with Alice Bell. I was real sorry I was not a better man, as of all I had seen and had she was a perfect lady and she deserved a better man and future.

I made love to her until September, at this time telling wife No. 3 I expected to get a lot of money, and telling Alice she was my cousin. So I kept this up.

As the inheritance never came I took I left with her one night for Liverpool, and stopped there one night. Then we went to Manchester and stopped a week at a respectable hotel.

I got some money from American wife No. 29 and bought a ticket for wife No. 3 and sent her off on the Cedric. She died ten days after her arrival in Brooklyn at her sister's home.

FEELS SORRY FOR ALICE.

I started advertising in a Manchester paper, and got fourteen ads. at different times. Among the first to answer my ad was a female girl. She gave me $5 or $10, and made me a present of a ring, and we were married and lived a time doing well.

In the meanwhile, I met several other girls. A grocery man wanted me to marry his sister-in-law, and I accepted. After to come with her troubles I could not marry, suppose. I was sorry for Alice, and I knew she would take her life then; her parents were very wealthy and lived in London.

A patient came and brought his girl to have a tooth extracted. The next day she

(Continued on Page 3.)

GUILD WRONG ON GRAFT, SAYS JOHN B. MORAN

District Attorney Candidate Says General Doesn't Know What He Is Talking About.

MAKES FURTHER CHARGES

"Curtis Guild said the other night that there was no such thing as a free town graft. Curtis Guild is an innocent. He does not know what he is talking about. I could tell him some things. I will tell him one to-night and I will name names so that they can come after me if they dare.

"Within a few years, not more than four, there was a liquor committee at the State House, consisting of Senators and Representatives, and one day, there being pending before the committee several bills adverse to the liquor interests, two men walked down to the State House, one of them himself and the rest the members of the committee, the committee would see to it that legislation injurious to the liquor interests would not be enacted. And Mr. McGrath refused to do business; said he was no criminal. Mr. Miller then refused to do business, and said he was no criminal. And then the Back Bay men refused to do business, and said they were no criminals.

"They solicited money for a bribe. That is a criminal offence. It is only our illustration of the manner in which business interests having legislation at the State House for or against them are deprived of their money, compelled to bribe legislators by these legislative agents going about soliciting for committees.

This was one of the statements that spoke the hearers of John B. Moran in Spellman Hall, South Boston, last night, to a fervor of applause that shook the building. Another was when, after he had recounted something of the history of a group will run case, saying that he knew jurors were bribed, that he knew who bribed them, would name the place where the money was paid, and the amounts of money paid, and that by this bribery an old man will was broken, he said:

Talked Straight from Shoulder.

"The name of the old man who married this young woman was Crocker. He has a son who is treasurer of the city of Boston, and I want him to tell the newspaper reporters to-morrow whether he did not go to Hughrey's office recently, and if he did not he said to Sughrue and what Sughrue said to him.

"I will disclose the crime in all of its features before the compelling power, and when I am elected I will put the bribers, whether it be some one of the big men of family or some friend who used the money —I will put him where he ought to be."

The audience, standing in the hall to the number of nearly a thousand—all that could get inside the doors—began the evening with applause. It continued so even with the Jerome campaign that Attorney Moran is making for the office of District Attorney, to which he is opposed by Mr. Guild. Applause during the first ten minutes was scattering. Then it became a hostile interrogation, which Mr. Moran cared for with instant repartee. Then it became a demonstration in which the hostile elements were all but drowned by the audience came his way. Before he had finished he was momentarily interrupted by cheers of applause.

He characterized himself as the candidate of 6,000 men who had signed his nomination papers against the machine men of one party and the corruptionists of another.

"You have read how in New York it is being proven that we are being swindled by the great insurance grafters, how they bribe in this State as in others," he said. "I want to see the law enforced in Massachusetts as well as it is by Mr. Jerome in New York, and as it was by Mr. Folk in Missouri.

"Good boy, John," called a voice in the crowd, the first friendly comment of the evening.

In spoke of the nomination of District Attorney Sughrue by the Republican convention. Burdett, partner of "Jake" Wardwell, "who," he said, "knows arguments and the more public arguments of his partner, Burdett, fail."

"He is a good fellow," called a hearer.

Protection Up to Voters.

"Of course he does," replied Mr. Moran. "And he doesn't want me to meet Mr. Sughrue because I'll stop it, so Mr. Burdett nominates Mr. Sughrue. This is a safe man to nominate. The big criminals will get their just deserts, but the little fellows, if a man defeated they will be protected. It's up to you. You can have them convicted if you choose.

The speaker referred to the Dock Trust crowd. Jury investigation as one "where the district attorney refused to proceed unless the jury was to be sworn by the defendants themselves, and then had them all in to qualify the entire panel by their own admission. Linehan, who was more corrupt, if possible, than all the others put together." As an enthusiastic outburst of cheering came at the end, Mr. Moran said: "Jimmie Curley can abuse Linehan, but he can't call a hard of Linehan's name to win applause and Curley's to win votes."

Mr. Moran's next speech will be in Ward 8, next Tuesday night.

ATTEMPT AT BRIBERY TO BREAK HEARST MEETING

Chairman Says He Was Offered $500 Not to Preside—Hearst, Ford and Stokes Cheered.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Oct. 21.—A sensation was created at the Hearst meeting at Arlington Hall, at No. 19 St. Mark's place, last evening by the declaration of Edward M. Grout, chairman, that he had been offered a bribe by an emissary of Charles F. Murphy should he agree not to preside at the meeting, and thereby insure it a failure.

It seems that Mr. Schoot, as soon as the offer had been made, called Mr. Hearst on the telephone and informed him that the effort had been made to bribe him. Mr. Hearst, who had intended to speak, after conferring as he was with a cold, left his home at once and went to the meeting.

Mr. Schoff's sensational charge and Mr. Hearst's dramatic appearance at the long looked-for meeting aroused it with anger and enthusiasm. The hall seats about 1,500 people, but more than 500 in excess of that number crowded into the building and only 1,000 persons were unable to obtain admittance.

Demonstration for Hearst.

John Ford, candidate for comptroller, and J. C. Phelps Stokes, candidate for President of the Board of Aldermen, made speeches.

The meeting throughout was a great success. The candidates and principals were cheered again and again. Speakers in reaching the meeting received ovations from the crowd.

When Mr. Hearst arrived the street was filled with people, and a brass band was playing inside the hall. Mr. Hearst's appearance was the signal for a demonstration.

"I didn't know that I was to speak here this evening," said Mr. Hearst, "but was at home morning a note was brought to me, and then message was made known to me, and then I read other papers and saw that I was to speak here. You know that nothing appears in the papers that is not true. (Laughter.)

"I went to say that I am convinced by the size and enthusiasm of the meetings that I have attended so far that municipal ownership which stands for honesty and decency in your city government, is going to win.

"We are now considering carefully how it is going to be accomplished in the way that will do the most good, when we are in power. We will fight every possible way we have made in this campaign. It is for you to give us the means to fulfill and perform these promises.

"I am convinced that this can best be done by putting the full ticket. On next election day put in the full ticket and nevertheless the principles for which you are fighting with the support to carry it out in every branch of the city government.

Says to Vote Whole Ticket.

"I don't want the office merely to be mayor. I certainly don't want the salary. What I want is your good opinion. There is no reason why you shouldn't vote the whole ticket.

"We have now to deal with the disgraceful tactics of the Murphy machine. We were required to get 2,000 names on our petition, and we got 25,000 before we could get them back. The Murphy machine, angered at our success, counted back and says that there are some fictitious names among those 25,000. I will say to you that if there are any fictitious names there, the Murphy machine put them there. (Applause.)

"But we are not through with the Murphy machine. We learn that there has been a great deal of illegal registration in Mr. Murphy's district. We undertook to look at his registration lists, but they wouldn't let us see them. But we are going to. We are going to the courts to-morrow and get a mandatory order allowing us to see them and examine them. Then again we are going to post a reward offering $1,000 for the arrest and conviction of the first illegal voter who attempts to vote.

"All the machines are getting together and they are all alike—to try and beat us. But we are going to beat them, and that is done by voting a straight ticket all the way down the line."

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	11 a. m.
Amal. Copper	82	83
Am. Loco	47½	48
Am. Smelting	129	129¾
Am. Sugar	141½	141¾
Atchison	88⅞	88⅞
Baltimore & Ohio	107	107
Brooklyn Transit	72	72
Canadian Pacific	172	172
Chesapeake & Ohio	47	47
Chicago, Great West	21⅜	21⅜
Chicago & Alton	37⅜	37⅜
Erie	40	40
Louisville & Nashville	141	141
Metropolitan	137	137
Missouri Pacific	104	104
New York Central	154	154
Ontario & Western	45⅜	45⅜
Pennsylvania	144½	144½
Rock Island	29⅜	29⅜
Reading	124½	124½
Southern Pacific	63⅜	63⅜
Southern Railway	29⅜	29⅜
Texas	32	32
U. S. & Iron	43⅜	43⅜
U. S. Rubber	33	33
U. S. Steel	38⅜	38⅜
U. S. Steel pfd	101⅞	101⅞

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening.	11 a. m.
Allouez	47⅞	47⅞
Amalgamated	82	83
Am. Ag. Ch.	24	24
Am. Telephone	129	129
American Woolen	40½	40½
Atlantic	31	31
Boston Con.	23⅜	23⅜
Boston Elevated	137	137
Centennial	21⅜	21⅜
Copper Range	64⅜	64⅜
Dal. West	4½	4½
Dominion	31	31
Granby Con.	31	31
Isle Royale	27½	27½
Mass. Gas	91	91
Osceola	114	114
Parrot	43	43
Pullman	205½	205½
Quincy	150	150
Shannon	14	14
Tamarack	70	70
Trinity Con.	14	14
United States Steel	38⅜	38⅜
United States Steel pref	101⅞	101⅞
Union Pacific	153½	153½

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

GAS ARCS

USE GAS THE MODERN FUEL

ANOTHER CONVERT

A COMPARISON

BETTER LIGHT

REDUCED COST

THAT EXPENSIVE ELECTRIC HABIT

The ODD FELLOWS HALL ASSOCIATION have arranged to equip their large Dancing Halls and Lodge rooms, at the corner of Tremont and Berkeley Streets, with GAS ARCS in place of 250 electric lights.

An investigation and comparison of the merits of this method of gas lighting and of electricity established the following facts to their satisfaction:

First, that the GAS ARC light as perfected today gives a BETTER light than electricity.

Second, that gas will represent a SAVING to them of several hundred dollars a year.

Why don't you let us show you how we can cut YOUR electric bill in two?

Don't let the ELECTRIC HABIT keep its hold on you at the expense of your pocketbook, just because you don't realize what GAS can save you.

LIGHT WITH GAS

Send for one of the FORTY REPRESENTATIVES to explain, or call at 16 West Street and see for yourself.

BOSTON CONSOLIDATED GAS COMPANY
Telephone 1690 Oxford 24 WEST STREET

Lloyd's Lens Lock Eyeglasses

Everybody who has to wear glasses should call on us, see our stock; get our prices, ask all the questions he wishes, and buy or not, as he pleases. We do our own work.

Andrew J. Lloyd & Co
2 Stores (Down Town, 415 Washington St. Back Bay, 310 Boylston St.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

DYSPEPSIA EASILY CURED
when you go at it right. Naturai di gestives like Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets relieve the stomach of all work and enable it to regain health and strength. Even doctors admit that there is nothing better for dyspepsia and all stomach troubles.
All druggists—50 cents the box.

VICTORIAN CLUB GUESTS VISIT PRES. ELIOT

Distinguished Party at Trafalgar Celebration Entertained at Harvard University.

SIR HENRY DURAND THERE

President Eliot to-day entertained at Harvard University a number of the distinguished personages who were guests at the Victorian Club's commemoration of the one hundredth anniversary of the death of Lord Admiral Nelson and the battle of Trafalgar.

At 11 o'clock to-day the guests of President Eliot gathered in University Hall, where they were received by Mr. Eliot and were then shown about the buildings and grounds of the university.

President and Mrs. Eliot, with their guests, will attend the banquet at the Brookline Country Club, given to-day by the officers of the Victorian Club in honor of Sir Edward Hobart Seymour, the British representative at the Nelson commemoration.

Those who were the guests of President Eliot were Sir Henry Mortimer Durand, British ambassador to Washington; Sir Edward Seymour, admiral of the fleet; Sir Gerald Portal, British staff officer of the Imperial Japanese navy with Admiral Togo; Captain Ryan, R. N., British attache to the British legation at Washington; Commander Takeshita, of the Imperial Japanese legation at Washington, and Captain Wyndham, British minister to Boston.

SEND CALL TO FOLK TO ASSIST JEROME

NEW YORK, Oct. 21.—William B. Hornblower has signed and sent out the following call to Governor Folk of Missouri:

"The undersigned citizens of New York, without regard to party, invite and urge you for the sake of good government and in order to keep in office a fearless and faithful public servant to come on and speak for Jerome."

Many well-known residents of New York are being asked to sign the call.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

IT'S EASY!

To open an account with us is as easy as rolling off from a log—and daily sales in our store see select any garment from the hundreds you see on exhibition, and say "charge it." That's simple enough, and a method of doing business that is modern and especially agreeable to the wage-earner. Hundreds are availing themselves of this splendid method of

No Money Down

And a small weekly payment — so small, in fact, that you will hardly miss it.

Men's Winter Suits

All the styles for Fall and Winter wear—made in the same manner and sold exactly as low in price as the good cash stores sell them. Cheviots—fancy worsteds — cassimeres and Scotch materials — good variety of patterns..... **$15**

Overcoats

In Fall and Winter models—some light—some heavy — all good — strong values, from **$7.50** to **$25**

OPEN EVERY EVENING

OPEN EVERY EVENING

BOYLE BROS
SOUTH END GREEN STORE
863 Washington Street

A NEW IDEA

The idea of a closed pedestal is something new. When the table is extended the pillar remains stationary instead of separating as is usual. Thus you have a solid pedestal in the centre of the table at all times, whether extended or closed. Our customers are quick to recognize the fact that a table built in this way is much stronger.

Facts about the one shown here:
Solid oak—Nearly four feet in diameter—fine finish—beautiful design—Only..... **$14.00**

OPEN AN ACCOUNT WITH US

A. McARTHUR CO.
FURNITURE, CARPETS, RUGS 16-26 CORNHILL

LETTER AND EMBROIDERED INITIAL WIN HER DIVORCE

Mrs. Edith Armstrong Tells of a Love Note to Her Husband From "Katherine."

Found Pair of Silk Stockings in His Pocket Bearing the Letter "K."

A letter addressed to "My Darling Husband-to-be," alleged to have been found in her husband's pocket and signed "Katherine," was the principal reason given for asking a judicial separation by Edith R. Armstrong, a statuesque blonde, in the divorce court. She was granted a decree nisi.

Mrs. Armstrong, who is good looking and apparently not more than thirty years of age, said that she had torn up the letter, but that she remembered every word of it. In a low voice she repeated its contents to Judge Gaskill.

"My Darling Husband-to-be: I am very sorry at what happened between us last evening. The gentleman you saw me with is a friend of mine. You swore to me that you did not love your wife, but loved me alone. I will never be satisfied until I get you. Your pain and sorrows will be shared with me.

Your Loving Wife-to-be,
KATHERINE.

Was Afraid To Go Home.

"When I spoke to him about it, he said I was accusing him of living with another woman. He took a revolver and I ran out of the house to some friends. I was afraid to return home.

"At another time I learned that he was going on a moonlight excursion. I went too, and saw him with this other woman.

Sketched in Court by Boston American Artist.

MRS. ARMSTRONG AND EMBROIDERED STOCKING WHICH WON HER CASE

He gave me a surly look as he passed me, and remained with her all the time and came home with her.

"In the morning he asked for his breakfast and I told him to get it where he got his lodging. He then struck me and broke one of my teeth. I had nothing more to do with him, but one day I found in his pocket a pair of blue silk stockings. On the ankle was the initial "K."

The case was not contested.

Marcia J. Ridlon was granted a decree of divorce from Lorenzo D. Ridlon, who, she said, had been employed at different times by the Boston & Maine railroad. The "confirmed habit of intoxication," was the grounds stated in the libel.

On Verge Of Prostration.

"His eyes would be glazed, he would stagger, his breath would smell, and he would be cross to me," replied Mrs. Ridlon, when asked how she could tell her husband had been intoxicated every day for the last six months. Previous to that time, she declared, he had the habit of coming home frequently under the influence of liquor.

She declared that he had her on the verge of nervous prostration with his threats to kill her, and described how he had frightened her by firing a pistol in the bathroom and attempting to hang himself to the stairs in their home. On several occasions, she declared, she had to call in the police for protection.

Her story was corroborated by a number of witnesses. When Ridlon's name was called, there was no response, and the decree nisi was granted.

FAMOUS PULPIT IN JUNK SHOP

Sold to a dealer in antique furniture for $40, stored in a warehouse for six years, and nearly missed by the members of the corporation, the pulpit of the Old South Meeting House has been repurchased for $250 and will be returned to the church.

It was not until recently that the sale of the pulpit was discovered, and then there arose a controversy as to the legality of the transaction, but investigation proved the case of the dealer in whose possession the antique has been for six years. Treasurer K. W. Hale, of the Old South Meeting House Association, settled all differences on the question by buying the pulpit back at the dealer's figure.

ALLSTON MAN SHOOTS RIVAL IN KENTUCKY

Dispatches to the BOSTON AMERICAN from Lexington, Ky., say that William King, of No. 139 Cambridge street, Allston, in the presence of the woman he was to marry in a few minutes, shot and probably fatally injured his rival, W. C. Scott.

King has been arrested, and although charged with the crime denies his guilt, claiming that the woman, Miss Katherine Sebree of Lexington, did the shooting.

King had left his sweetheart's home to arrange with a minister for his marriage. He returned to Miss Sebree's house to take her to the minister. He was no more surprised and chagrined at finding Scott, an old sweetheart, at the house that he began to quarrel with him.

Shoots His Rival.

Scott protested, and the men came to blows. Quick as lightning King had his revolver out of his pocket and fired at Scott. He then escaped, and was arrested while fleeing through an open field near the scene of the shooting. He is in jail.

King said that he met Miss Sebree in Lexington six years ago while in the South to buy horses for his employer, R. W. Robins of Allston.

King has been reticent about his private affairs since he lived in Allston, but some two years ago he engaged a flat at No. 145 Cambridge street and furnished it in style for "his wife," he said, who was coming from the West.

Said "Wife" Was Coming.

King took great pride in fitting up the rooms, and though naturally a reserved man, told his acquaintances that he was overjoyed that his wife was coming to him.

He suddenly countermanded the orders he had given for furniture, gave up his lease to the flat and resumed his bachelor life at the home of his employer, without giving any other reason for the change in his plans except that his wife would not come East.

In all the years that he has been in Allston, almost his only correspondent has been a Mrs. Martha Sadler, whose home is said to be in Short street, in Lexington, Ky. The woman is an intimate friend of his brother, "Gene" King, a well-known race track man throughout the South.

DEATH CALLS WANAMAKER

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Oct. 21.—William H. Wanamaker, brother of John Wanamaker, is dead.

He leaves a young widow and a son and daughter by his first wife. His marriage a few years ago to Miss Mabel L. Walton, a teacher, formerly of North Adams, Mass., attracted much attention. She was a graduate of Smith College. Mr. Wanamaker met her through her church work in Philadelphia, and his children came under her care as tutor. Mr. Wanamaker was about seventy at the time of their marriage and she about twenty-five.

SCALDED TO DEATH BY SOUP.

Meyer Stone, a ten-year-old boy, who fell down stairs and tipped over a kettle of soup, scalding himself badly, a day or two ago, is dead as a result of his burns.

ROYAL Baking Powder

makes

Delicious Biscuit, Griddle Cakes and Doughnuts

GEN. BARTLETT MAKES REPLY TO MR. GUILD

Criticizes Lieutenant-Governor for Evasion of Tariff Issues at Fitchburg Rally.

THAYER RAPS AT PARKER

FITCHBURG, Oct. 21.—General Charles A. Bartlett, Democratic candidate for governor, threw down the gauntlet to Lieutenant Governor Curtis Guild at a big rally here, and demanded why, in the Lieutenant Governor's speech of a day or two ago, he evaded the issues of the campaign and used a panegyric of Massachusetts as an argument why he and his ruling associates should be elected, instead of showing the people why the policy of reciprocity in raw products of importance to Massachusetts should not be put in force.

Ex-Congressman John R. Thayer of Worcester presided. He created a great deal of applause by critiseing Attorney-General Herbert Parker for his reference to Henry M. Whitney in the Attorney General's speech at Salem the other night.

General Bartlett's address dealt principally with the tariff issue. Mr. Wilney was the last speaker, and made a brilliant address. General Bartlett's address, in part, is:

Guild's Speech a Panegyric.

"I have searched the speech of my opponent, and I find in answer to the issues that have been tendered a large mass of statistics. I have repeatedly said in reference to the articles specifically set forth in our platform that I was in favor of the abolition of the duty on each one of them. Now I am answered?

"My question is pointed and I ask distressing the effect of those taxes upon Massachusetts by a panegyric on Massachusetts?

"He says that the population of Mass is eleventh within the last few years has made wonderful strides in comparison with other States. I presume that he means by that that the taxes upon our raw materials have tended to increase our population. I had always attributed an increase in population to something besides the tariff legislation. I may be wrong, but I never heard that claim made seriously from any body except a "stand patter" and an absolute protectionist. Other authorities have attributed it in some degree to natural causes.

"There is a reference in my opponent's address to hides and the production of boots and shoes. The best answer to that is, that the tax rests heavier upon Massachusetts than any other State in this Union, and is to-day threatening with destruction the industry which is therein referred to.

Opponents' Idle Boasting.

"The talk about the tremendous record of Massachusetts in a tariff discussion upon certain specified articles is simply idle boasting. It is simply declamation thrown in for the purpose of keeping the people from thinking of the real issue in this campaign. It amounts to about this, that when asked to discuss the issue he stands for, he swells out his chest and says: 'Massachusetts, there she stands!' I can simply say we are all proud of the record of Massachusetts. From its beginning down to the present time, but the thing that disturbs me is, what has that got to do with the abolition of certain duties on raw materials which will tend to help Massachusetts?

"I want to call attention particularly to the duty on iron ore. The duty of 40 cents per ton compels all of her iron and steel consuming industries to pay tribute to the iron ore and steel trusts. Two trusts fix the prices and so far as I know all the various companies.

"The duty has driven the smelting and much of the iron and steel business out of New England. Less than $1,000 worth of ore reached our ports last year, and this undoubtedly came in as ballast. With free ore and coal the now virtually extinct iron and steel industries of New England would almost certainly revive and regain their importance. Massachusetts was the first of the original colonies to manufacture iron, and occupied the sixth rank in 1870 and 1880. It declined to the twelfth position in 1890, and to the eleventh in 1900. It's important position should be regained."

ROOSEVELT AT GEORGIA HOME OF PARENTS

MACON, Ga., Oct. 21.—After visiting the old home of his parents at Roswell, receiving a stirring ovation from the people of Atlanta, and going over scenes that are next dear to him, President Roosevelt and his party passed through here late last night on his way to Jacksonville, Fla.

At Roswell he visited the old Bulloch mansion, where his mother was married. He stood with glistening eyes in the room that was hers, and gazed fondly and lovingly at the old heirlooms that her hands touched, and the very boards that had known her footsteps. He overwhelmed old "Aunt" Grace and "Uncle" William Jackson, the ancient negro retainers, who had served his mother, and sent delight to their hearts by posing with them for a photo group.

His visit to Atlanta was the gala event of the year. The city was decorated in his honor, and on every hand were words of welcome. At the fair grounds he addressed a crowd of 40,000 persons. He said:

"The conscience of our people has been deeply shocked to the revelations as to the way in which some great fortunes have been obtained and used, and there is in the minds of the people a strong feeling that a serious effort must be made to put a stop to certain conditions apparently and only for right which have thus been revealed.

"Above all, we should treat with a peculiarly contemptuous abhorrence the man who in a spirit of sheer cynicism debauches either our business life or our political life."

SANFORD'S GINGER

Cures colds in a night, prevents grip and fever. *

Henry M. Whitney's Methods

"I freely admit giving the dinners, of employing counsel, and making use of the lobby, but it was to prevent the accomplishment of an infamous purpose which was championed by you in violation of your oath."

(Henry M. Whitney in his reply to George Fred Williams, Oct. 13, 1905.)

The Supreme Court of Massachusetts Says of Such Practices:

"The practice of procuring members of the Legislature to act under the influence of what they have eaten and drunk at houses of entertainment stands to render the action of them so yielding to such influences wholly unfit to act in such cases. They are disqualified from acting fairly toward interested parties or toward the public. The tendency and object of these influences are to obtain by corruption what it is supposed cannot be obtained fairly." (6 Allen, 193.)

The public conscience throughout the country has been aroused by similar scandals.

Will Massachusetts now endorse the man who boldly admits that he employs these methods?

The Republican State Committee, Thomas Talbot, Chairman, William M. Flanders, Secretary.

POLICEMAN WEDS PRETTY ITALIAN GIRL MET ON BEAT

BOSTON POLICEMAN'S ITALIAN BRIDE.

Patrolman Hanlon Marries Lena Fopiano, Whom He Saw in Her Brother's Store.

The wedding of Patrolman James Hanlon of the La Grange street station to Miss Lena Fopiano, a pretty Italian girl, will be the culmination of one of the prettiest romances that Boston has ever known. The couple will be married October 29 in the Church of the Sacred Heart, South End.

The bride-to-be lives with her mother at No. 6 Conant street, Dorchester. Until a few years ago, however, she lived in the Italian colony in the North End and was known as the prettiest girl of the district. Her father, Frederick, conducts a fruit store on Tremont street, opposite the Hotel Touraine, and it was while working here that the net Patrolman Hanlon. Hanlon is considered by his superiors one of the most efficient officers in the department, but it was noticed of late that while he didn't forget that his beat took in two large blocks, still he seemed to be especially solicitous about that part of his territory in the vicinity of Tremont and Berkeley streets. Rather officers on the force now in the wedding announcement.

The wedding will be attended by Captain Lampree Cain of the La Grange street station and a host of officers. A reception will be held at the home of the bride's mother. The young couple will spend a month's honeymoon in the New Hampshire hills.

DUKE VLADIMIR OUT.

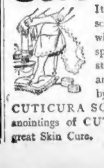
ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 21.—Owing largely to the banishment of his eldest son, Grand Duke Cyril, and also on account of failing health, the Grand Duke Vladimir, eldest uncle of Emperor Nicholas, has resigned as commander of the military district of St. Petersburg, and his resignation has been accepted.

Rain Coats for Gentlemen can be found in inexhaustible variety at the Shuman Corner, or we will send them out of town, on approval, if desired.

Not only is the Rain Coat a waterproof garment for rainy days, but it serves as a stylish top coat on cool, dry days. Cut long and loose, with and without belts, it is indispensable for traveling, or for town or country wear. Fifteen to Thirty Dollars.

A. Shuman & Co.
Boston

Sore Feet



Itching, burning, scaly, and bleeding with offensive perspiration, are instantly relieved and speedily cured by warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP and gentle anointings of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure.

BATTLESHIP RHODE ISLAND READY FOR TEST

Official Speed Trials of New Steel Warship to Be Held October 31.

CONTRACT SPEED 19 KNOTS

The Rhode Island, the first great battleship to be constructed in a New England shipyard, is practically complete at the Fore River Works for her speed trials. Everything has been completed and on Wednesday she will be steamed her official test, known as the "builder's test," early in the morning over the Provincetown course.

On Thursday she will be docked at the Charlestown navy yard, where her hull will be scraped clean and painted. It is expected that the work of removing the barnacles and the repainting of the hull will be completed by October 30, and on October 31, she will be given her "standardization" test, either off the Provincetown or the Rockland, Me., course. This test is for the purpose of determining the working power of her engines, the number of revolutions per minute she will make and the number of revolutions made in covering a mile.

Hope for Twenty Knots.

After the standardization tests have been completed the official builder's speed tests over a measured course will be made. The contract made by the government with the Fore River Engine & Shipbuilding Company of Quincy calls for a speed of nineteen knots for four hours. It is said that the warship would, without question, come near the twenty mark if developed. Would make almost twenty knots an hour for four hours.

The Rhode Island was launched and christened May 17, 1904, Mrs. F. C. Dumaine of Concord, Mass., being the sponsor.

Built for fighting purposes only, the Rhode Island, if she comes up to the contract and the expectations of her builders, will be one of the most formidable engines of war afloat. The general dimensions are as follows: Length on waterline, 435 feet; extreme breadth at load waterline, 76 feet 2½ inches; total displacement, 16,000 tons; mean draught at trial displacement, 23 feet 6 inches; mean draught at full load, 26 feet.

Carries Crew of 812.

Her armament consists of four 12-inch guns, mounted in balanced turrets; eight 8-inch guns, four in interposed turrets on the main barbette and two in each of two armorclad turrets; twelve 6-inch rapid fire guns and a secondary battery of twelve 3-inch rapid-fire guns, twelve 3-inch semi-automatic guns, eight 1-pounder automatic, two 30-caliber machine guns and four 30-caliber guns on the military mast, with submerged torpedo tubes.

The Rhode Island has been designed as a flagship, accommodations having been made for a crew of 812 men. She is provided a flag officer, a chief of staff, nineteen wardroom officers, ten junior officers, eight warrant officers and 712 men, together with sixty marines.

FERDINAND
Legitimate House Furnisher for 36 Years

$5.

Solid Oak MORRIS CHAIR $5.00

Largest and Best Line of Housefurnishing Goods in America.

LIBERAL CREDIT.

FRANK FERDINAND
Washington and Warren Sts.
At the Dudley St. Elevated Terminal Station
7 Minutes' Ride From South Station
10 Minutes' Ride From North Station

COBB ALDRICH & CO.

Seasonable Suggestions

New Finnan Haddie, per lb. 20c
New Potatoes, bu. box 85c.
Fancy Lazy Days Apples, bbl. ..... 10c to 15c
Figs in Jars ..... 15c and 25c
New Prunes, California Primes ..... 5c to 8c
New Seeded Raisins, extra fine ..... 10c and 12c
Pressed Currants 10c
New Evaporated Apricots ..... 15c and 17c
New Evaporated Peaches ..... 13c and 15c

We are giving special attention now to Apples from New Hampshire. Our Apples, Pears, Quinces, Plums, Oranges and other good things are just right.

"A Grocery Store at Your Door"
Telephone, Oxford 1798
710-726 Washington, cor. Kneeland Street

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN
Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.

Entered as second class matter, March 21, 1904, at the post office at Boston, Mass.

Price: Daily, One Cent; Sunday, Five Cents.

Rates: Postage included for the United States (outside of Boston), Canada and Mexico.

Daily only:	
One year	$3.00
Six months	1.50
One month	.25
Sunday only:	
One year	$1.50
Six months	.75
Daily and Sunday:	
One year	$4.50
Six months	2.25
One month	.35

JIMMY WALSH DEFEATS STANLEY IN CLEVER BANTAM FIGHT

SCENES IN REMARKABLE BANTAM FIGHT BETWEEN JIMMY WALSH AND "DIGGER" STANLEY AT DOUGLAS A. C., CHELSEA

Photographs by Boston American Staff Photographer from Special Poses by the Fighters.

Round 2—Stanley lands right to Walsh's jaw. *Round 4—Walsh leads right to body, receiving right hook to jaw.* *Round 10—Walsh blocks left lead and lands left hook to body.*

Walsh Is Hailed as Next Bantam Champion of World After Defeating Skilled British Champion of Class in Swift Contest.

Continued from First Page.

Such wonderful footwork, lightning jabbing and although rug generalship made old ring followers marvel at the Englishman's rapid fire style, and these factors furthered his science and power a hard problem for the slender Walsh to fathom.

His agility to avoid Walsh's attack and reach home himself opened the eyes of everybody and he was a regular will-o'-the-wisp, more like a shadow in movement, so subtly did he get around the ring.

After half the distance was covered and the stings came by Walsh more regularly, the boys went at it fast and furious, but they soon terminated with Walsh planting John Bull's representative clinch for self preservation.

STANLEY'S CLEVER CUNNING.

With Stanley his chief asset was the use of his fast-moving left hand, which he trained on Walsh's body and head to good effect, but the mostly deadly right was missing, and he failed to bring it into any fight for opening.

Many of his punches were blind, and he missed often in wild swings with his right, but his cunning was ever in evidence when pressed to the ropes or in a corner, as he was now clinched to be caught, and he slipped out of many serious situations.

His stinging in counting back so strong in the latter rounds when he had received the impression of weakening Walsh, went him a lot of favor and was hardly looked for, and he showed at his best at the beginning and end of the bout, while Walsh kept peg ging away the greater amount of the distance, and earned the decision in the sun ning up.

It was one of the most representative gatherings of the sport that ever graced the ringside when the sterling bantam type took to face each other. Solid boldness men mingled with the old-time timers and every local fistic celebrity holding game was on the spot to witness the unfolding of the star bout which drew for their edification.

The presence of two of the top bantams of America and England after high honors was the magnet that drew the cream of the high grade article of battlers and they were treated to the finest display of the Queensberry goods that the respective exponents could offer.

CHEERS GREET THE FIGHTERS.

To whet the appetite for the big event, a couple of minor bouts were run off to start the ball arolling and the fans were in fine fettle for the star performance when it was announced.

When the decks were cleared for the opening of the big little fellows there was much expectation over the possibilities of the Englishman's ability. It was known that he had a decision over the American boy and also a draw, but both were neglected scraps in point of interest was much slack taken in what they represented and the consensus of opinion was that Stanley would prove a worthy opponent for such a redoubtable little battler wielder as Walsh was known to be.

A wild roar from every corner of the house announced that Walsh was on his way to the scene of action, and in a short moment he climbed through the ropes with a small army of attendants. He appeared cool and took little heed of the demonstration made in his behalf.

He was escorted by his manager, Eddie Keevin, Big Steve O'Donnell, and Jack Moore.

He had hardly reached his corner when Stanley was in the ring wearing a long coat that covered him from head to foot.

A vociferous greeting was given the visitor, which he gracefully acknowledged and immediately walked across the ring to his resting place. Surrounding him were Frank Keveny, Jack Smith, Kid Goodman and his sparring partner, Jack Johnson.

WANT MATCHES WITH WINNER.

While the gloves were being selected and put on, Referee Buckley read several challenges to the winner, among them being Pinkie Evans and Tommy O'Toole. A telegram from Young Corbett to the effect that he would meet Kid Goodman caused a flutter. The scores of the well known local boys who hold renown in the bantam ranks crowded into the ring to be introduced, and all wanted a chance to get matched with the winner. Billy Wilkes, Tommy Feeley Young Desmond, George Murray and Ike McLean made up the bunch of glory chasers.

When Willy Britt, the brother of the noted Jimmy, doffed his hat in line with the others, it was a big surprise, as he just reached the Bob with the famous pictures of the Britt-Nelson fight, and he got a big welcome.

The first break in the pent up enthusiasm came when a call was made for three cheers for Jimmy Walsh, and they rent the smoke-laden air.

Captain Bill Daly held the watch for Stanley and Jack Sheehan did the clocking for Walsh, while the chair man was Jack Leonard.

When the boys were called to the center of the ring to get the final instructions, while the crowd in a subdued discussion over the merits of the pair awaited the gong.

Stanley looked taller by several inches beside the stocky, well-knit Walsh and his ruggedness was apparent. He was more nervous than the home boy and paced the roomed floor, anxious to get into action.

"The boys box Queensberry rules, with clean break," announced the arbitrator, and the boys waited for the sound of the bell.

GET TOGETHER QUICKLY.

There was no hesitation on the part of either combatant to get under way, and they came together without any preliminary sparring for an opening.

Stanley began whipping his left to the jaw and ruffled the skin slightly on Jimmy's cheek, while Walsh was busy trying to snap left hooks to the body. There was little choice between them when the bell rang, but Stanley went up in the estimation of those who had doubted his calibre as he was right on tap at every exchange.

It was Stanley who carried favor in the second round, as he had Jimmy "buffaloed" by his peculiar feinting and unprepared to take the flashy lefts to the head, and he counted in the lead in the third round by his speed, but Jimmy never fretted and bided his time.

The change came in the fourth round, which was the turning point for Walsh. He started away by landing a neat one to the body and head, and in the next couple of rounds Stanley was blowing from the pace he had set, and his own exertions from the wild swinging caused him to lose steam. In the seventh and eighth rounds Walsh landed distressing wallops, but he got home the right hook to the jaw that Stanley was waiting for and at the gong he did not look any too well off.

It began to get steamy in the tenth. Walsh hooked to the body with his left, and they stood off at close quarters, when the hammered away at close quarters, while the crowd howled in a frenzy. Walsh had all the better of the hot argument, but the English lad had a come-back, and ripped in his right on Jimmy's ribs, and they were slashing away when the gong rang, and they had to be separated.

Up to the thirteenth round Walsh appeared to be in front and in this round there was some terrific slugging, when Stanley got the more fiery as Walsh received a deep cut over the right eye. Walsh's head connected with Stanley's nose when they were rushing each other and the impact split the skin.

The gore flowed all over Walsh while the pair battled like demons and banged away without any let-up till forced to stop for want of wind. The whirlwind tactics caused the crowd to lose control and got loose in loud yelling and the din was deafening for a few seconds. Stanley's nose still bothered his end and he added to it in the fourteenth when he proceeded to smash the right to the body several times nice and clean and used it to good effect in the leading.

Walsh got in his stride again in the last round and met the Britisher at every turn, swapping punch for punch and splitting even for the session.

They clinched until the referee separated them. Both blocked an even exchange of rights and lefts for the head. Walsh crossed a right to the head and they clinched. Jimmy got over a crackling left to the head, and followed with a right to the wind. They mixed it in hot old style in the middle of the ring. Stanley drove a right to the heart, but Jimmy came back with a right hook to the jaw. The blow put Digger on Dizzy street for a minute, as when the bell rang he started for the wrong corner. Walsh's round.

Fight by Rounds.

FIRST ROUND—After shaking hands the men got together quickly. Walsh led with left to head and missed by a hair. They fiddled for an opening, and Walsh drove a hard left to the face. Stanley crossed over a left and they clinched. Walsh slipped in a right to the face. They clinched for a second, and both swung lefts and rights to the face. Walsh rushed the Englishman into his own corner, but Digger got in two cracking hooks to the body and forced Jimmy out to the ropes. They were sparring for an opening when the gong sounded. Even round.

Both Men Mixed Fiercely.

SECOND ROUND—They came out of their corners with a rush and went into a clinch. Walsh got in a stiff left to the face and Stanley returned a right to Jimmy's stomach. Walsh in trying to force matters rushed into a left hook. Jimmy tapped Stanley with a light left jab and Digger missed a terrific right for the body. They went to a clinch and on breaking both landed lefts to the face and again clinched. Stanley scored a left to the face and followed with a right to the wind. They were mixing it hard in the centre of the arena when the gong sounded. Stanley's round by a small margin.

Tied Up and Hitting at Bell.

THIRD ROUND—Both missed lefts to the head. Walsh blocked a hard left for the jaw and crossed a hard left to the Englishman's face. Stanley fell short in an attempt to score a terrific right swing. They clinched. Two light left swings for the face did little damage. Jimmy tried repeatedly to land a left hook to the body, but Digger broke and blocked him lots of punishment. Stanley stepped back to avoid a left and right for the stomach and got tangled in the rope, he slipped to his knees, but was up in a flash. A left shift caught Walsh on the jaw, but he laughed and sent in a hard left hook to the Englishman's head. They were tied up and hitting at the bell. Stanley's round.

Men Clinched Repeatedly.

FOURTH ROUND—Walsh missed a hard left to the face, and Stanley chopped Jimmy with a left to the jaw. They clinched, and on the breakaway Walsh got in a hard left double to the body and head and followed with a stiff left to the head. A straight left to the face made Jimmy step back a bit. Walsh landed a left swing to the neck and Stanley rushed Jimmy to the ropes in an attempt to retaliate, and they clinched. Stanley swung a wild left and Walsh for the first time in the bout and clinched as the gong called the men to their corners. Walsh's round.

Walsh Has Better of Round.

FIFTH ROUND—They rushed into a clinch. Both missed lefts for the face. The English lad Jimmy hard with a straight left to the heart and went off his balance in an attempt to land a terrible right swing for the head. Jimmy followed up the advantage, but Digger stalled cleverly. Stanley hooked a left to the head and followed with a right to the same. Jimmy got in a hard left hook on the head and both opened fiercely with an exchange of hooks to the body. Stanley fell short in an attempt to score a terrific right to the wind. They roughed it on the ropes and the referee cautioned Digger. They clinched, and Jimmy pounded the Englishman's kidneys until they turned purple. Walsh sent over a hard left hook to the face as they broke away. Stanley missed a wide left swing for the head as the bell sounded. Walsh's round.

Stanley Ducked Cleverly.

SIXTH ROUND—Walsh staggered Stanley with a straight left to the jaw. Stanley clinched, and on the breakaway chopped a right to the face. While fighting at close quarters Jimmy got a left hook to the face. They clinched, and Stanley left after the referee ordered them to break, and was again staggered by Stanley left shot with a left but landed a light right to the head, and then went into a clinch. Stanley cleverly ducked left and right swings for the body, and they clinched as the gong called the men to their corners. Walsh's round.

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Men Fought Even Round.

EIGHTH ROUND—Walsh missed a vicious left swing to the head and then clinched. Walsh blocked a hard right and left swing for the head. Stanley's clever footwork got him out of harm's way when Jimmy let drive a hard left for the stomach which would have spilled the Britt had it landed. They went to a clinch and Jimmy pounded Digger's kidneys in great style. Walsh got in a left hook to the face, but a second later Digger swung a hard right to the neck, evening up matters. They were hugging each other when the bell rang. Even round.

Blow Made Stanley Dizzy.

NINTH ROUND—Walsh jabbed Digger in the face with two lefts and followed with a hard right to the wind. Digger clinched, and on the breakaway copped Jimmy with a hard right hook under the heart. and the referee had to separate them. Walsh crossed a hard right to the body and Stanley had to hang on to save punishment. On the breakaway Stanley, after blocking a terrific left to the stomach, drove a straight left into Jimmy's face. They clinched. Walsh hooked a hard left to the stomach and the bell rang. Walsh's round.

Threw Science to the Winds.

TENTH ROUND—Walsh came up very fresh, while Stanley looked a bit fagged. Stanley missed a left hook for the head and clinched. Walsh hooked a left to the cheek, and they mixed it hard and heavy. Science was thrown to the winds, Digger being especially wild in his swings. They hammered away at close quarters for fully fifteen seconds. Stanley doubled a terrific left and right to the body and they clinched. Walsh hooked a beaut to the neck and again they clinched. Walsh copped Digger with a vicious swing to the left jaw as the bell rang. Walsh's round.

Hot Exchange of Blows.

ELEVENTH ROUND—Walsh shot a terrific left for the jaw, but Stanley ducked cleverly and clinched. A straight left to the jaw hurt Jimmy some. He ducked a right swing for the head, and as he came up whipped in a hard left to the stomach. There was a hot exchange of rights and lefts to the face, with honors about even. Walsh crossed a hard left to the jaw, and they went into a clinch. Jimmy shot over a left to the throat, and Stanley retaliated with a straight left to the head. Jimmy slipped in an attempt to land a hard right hook, but came back with a rush and stabbed Digger right and left to the jaw. Walsh tried for an ending uppercut, but Digger blocked it. Walsh let go a terrific left swing, which Stanley ducked, and they were clinching tight as the bell sounded. Walsh's round.

Exchange Made Crowd Cheer.

TWELFTH ROUND—Stanley came up with a determined look and swung a wild left for the head. Stanley began forcing the going a trifle, but slowed up a bit when Jimmy scored a clean straight left to the head, which was followed with a hard right to the same place. Stanley clinched. They broke quickly and a heated exchange of left and right swings had the crowd cheering at the top of their voices. Walsh rushed Digger into his corner and on to the ropes

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Walsh Scores First Blood.

THIRTEENTH ROUND—Stanley jabbed twice to the mouth and followed with a hard right hook to the head. They swapped left and right swings for the head about evenly and then went into a clinch. Walsh Jabbed hard to Digger's nose and the claret started flowing. It was the first blood punch of the fight. Walsh followed with a left and a right to the wind and Stanley skipped away as Jimmy let loose a hard right swing for the head. They clinched. Their heads came together in close fighting and Jimmy's eye was split open. The mixed it hard in the centre of the ring, both landing repeated lefts and rights to the head as the gong sounded. Even round.

Stanley Gave Fierce Blows.

FOURTEENTH ROUND—Walsh landed a straight left to Digger's chin which hurt. Stanley came back, however, with a hard right to the body and followed with a hard right under the heart. A right swing caught Jimmy on the ribs, and he winced. They clinched, and on the breakaway Digger shot in a hard right to the stomach. Walsh jabbed Digger twice with his left, but in return ran into a hard right hook to his bleeding eye. Walsh scored a left hook to the jaw, and followed with a left to the wind while fighting in close. Stanley shot in a hard left to the head, and Jimmy looked a bit worried as the bell clanged. Stanley's round.

Both Fighting Hotly at End.

FIFTEENTH ROUND—They shook hands and Jimmy began forcing matters. Jimmy missed a hard left for the body but hit Digger a terrible right swing on the head a second later. Both crossed rights and lefts for the head without damage. Walsh tried hard for a knockout, but his swings for the head were cleverly blocked. They clinched. Walsh shot in a straight left which Stanley stopped with his throat. It hurt the Englishman badly, but he was game, and hooked a hard right to the head. Walsh landed a left and right swing on Digger's head and he covered up and tried to clinch, but Walsh was after him like a tiger and whipped a left hook to the head. Both missed terrific swings to the head and then clinched. Walsh landed two left jabs to the face and they were fighting at a hot pace when the bell rang. Walsh's round.

WHAT THE EXPERTS THOUGHT OF FIGHT

EDDIE KEEVIN, manager of Walsh: Naturally I am greatly pleased with the outcome. Jimmy had the best of the fight from beginning to end, excepting in the thirteenth round, when Digger certainly did liven matters up in great style. Jimmy won on points by a large margin, but the little Englishman deserves great credit for his fine showing."

JIM CLARK, manager of Stanley: "It was a very bad decision. The worst Digger should have got was a draw. For the life of me I can't see where my lad was outpointed. We shall seek another bout and I am confident that Digger would reverse the decision in easy manner. Both men have won a battle now, one of three being declared a draw, and a fourth one would certainly tell the best man."

STEVE O'DONNELL, Walsh's chief second: "Jimmy won hands down. He put up the greatest bout of his career. It's up to Neil now to fight or take a back seat. Stanley did better than I thought he would."

JACK JOHNSON, Stanley's chief second: "We were robbed of the decision. We didn't expect to get a second look, but it was an awful roast to give Walsh the decision. He was outpointed and outgeneraled at all stages of the bout. Another match would surely find Digger on top long before the end."

MIAH MURRAY: "It was a great fight. I am glad Walsh won, but to be frank, if I had been referee I would have declared the bout a draw."

HARRY FARREN: "Walsh put up a grand battle, and so did Stanley. It was the fastest go I ever saw."

JACK SHEEHAN: It was the most scientific and cleverest exhibition that I ever saw. The boys fought clean, and were in fine condition to go the distance. I believe in never criticising a decision of the referee, and see no reason for it this time.

BILLY PIERCE: It was one of the best bouts that ever took place in this city between two of the finest and smartest youngsters in the ring. Naturally, in such a close contest there is lots of room for opinion, but I think the decision was satisfactory.

BILL CROWLEY: I guess everybody was satisfied. The decision? I couldn't be wrong. I never hope to see a better ring battle.

SAYS CANADIAN CLERK TOOK $50,000

MONTREAL, Oct. 21.—A warrant has been issued for David Hobbs, custom agent for the Canadian Pacific railway, charging him with the defalcation of between $40,000 and $50,000. He is supposed to have taken a steamer for New York or Boston for England on Thursday and is supposed to have gambled in stocks.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

BOSTON BLEND Coffee

25 Cents . . . Per Pound

COFFEE FACTS.

1.
Nine-tenths of the Coffee used in New England comes either from Mexico, Central America or South America.

2.
Ninety-five one-hundredths of the Coffee grown in Mexico, Central America or South America can, and should be supplied to consumers at 25 cents per pound or less.

3.
Boston Blend is a Combination of the best Coffees grown in Mexico, Central and South America.

Now then, THINK TWICE!
Isn't it possible, or *probable*, that you are paying 30 or 35 cents for a 25-cent coffee?

If your grocer does not sell Boston Blend, we will pay express on 5 lbs. lots anywhere in New England upon receipt of $1.00.

We do not claim Boston Blend to be a 35-cent Coffee sold for 25 cents, but simply that it is absolutely pure, and that it is as good as nine-tenths of the Coffee sold in New England regardless of price.

Gobb, Bates & Yerxa Co.
BOSTON

An Opportunity of a Lifetime

Is the GREAT REMOVAL SALE of FURNITURE, CARPETS, RANGES—To be held by the

Plimpton-Hervey Co.

This old concern for the past fifty years at

5 Union Street

will soon remove to the spacious modern building, 21 and 23 Washington St.

IN order to reduce the immense stock of new, fresh goods the public gets the benefit of this great opportunity to buy Beds, Bureaus, Springs, Mattresses, Chairs, Chiffonieres, Dining Tables, Sideboards, Parlor Suites, Couches, Morris Chairs, Stoves, Ranges, Dinner Sets, Toilet Sets, China Closets, in fact everything to furnish a home.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS FOR CASH BUYERS

See Sunday Papers For List of Special Prices

LOWELL WOMAN RE-ELECTED TO TEXTILE WORKERS' COUNCIL

High Honor Paid Annie McMullin, Who Has Done Much in Cause of Labor.

MISS ANNE M'MULLIN.

Special to the Boston American.

LOWELL, Oct. 21.—The textile workers are much pleased at the news received here that Miss Annie McMullin of this city was elected a member of the executive council of the Textile Workers of America at its meeting in New York. This is the second time she has been thus honored.

Miss McMullin has been called the Joan of Arc among the mill workers of Lowell, always to the lead when there was any movement on foot for the benefit of the people for whom and among whom she is loved.

She became secretary of the Weavers' Union about five years ago. Since that time she has been instrumental in bringing this union to a higher standard than had ever before been attained in its history.

Her influence has been felt, not only in the weavers' union, but in almost every labor body in the city of Lowell. As a mark of appreciation for her ability she was appointed treasurer of the Trades and Labor Council of Lowell. She is also a great advocate and worker in the Women's Label League.

Her attitude as a labor leader is cool and conservative. She is a woman of keen discernment and advises moderation and calm consideration of subjects that involve the well being of the laborer.

SAY FACULTY OF YALE IS UNJUST

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 21.—Yale men feel that the faculty has been unjust to the members of the university living in Pierson Hall and the halls opposite it on York street, in putting them on special probation, causing the loss of members in athletic teams and imposing restrictions on the movements of students.

The Yale News, the official organ of the college students, makes the proposition that the twenty freshman students who acknowledge responsibility for the rioting which caused the restrictions upon the entire freshman class be allowed to pay the fines proposed by the city attorney, and that they be punished, instead of the entire class.

The News declares that it is any apologizing for the freshman class, whose action at the riots it characterizes as ungraceful and at variance with college principles, but it believes the men are striving to rectify the wrong they have done and regain an honorable position.

USE OIL KING'S MONEY.

NORTHAMPTON, Oct. 21.—The trustees of Smith College have voted to use the money donated by John D. Rockefeller for the erection of an assembly hall and a dormitory.

DIES; FORTUNE IS ON THE WAY

NEW BEDFORD, Oct. 21.—With $5,000 back pension money due within a few days, Bernard Quinn, seventy-one years old, a rag picker, was drowned in the Acushnet River. His body was found floating near a wharf by two fishermen.

Quinn, who was known in this city as "Old Barney," was born in Ireland, and enlisted in the army after coming to this country. He served in Company H, Fourth Infantry, and also in Company K, Thirteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers.

After the Civil War he served a third enlistment in the regular army, holding the rank of corporal and sergeant. Since then he has lived at the City Mission in destitute circumstances. The day of Quinn's death the final papers were signed for the first payment on a large back pension.

SNATCHES $100 WAD FROM RUBE WADDELL

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Oct. 21.—Rube Waddell of the Philadelphia Athletics American League baseball team came to grief during the stopover of that aggregation in Pottsville.

While exhibiting a roll of bills aggregating $100 a bartender snatched the money and fled. It is believed to Philadelphia.

STRICTLY FIREPROOF THROUGHOUT.

HENRY SIEGEL CO.

WASHINGTON & ESSEX STS.

Dainty Millinery at $5.00

(Second Floor, Hayward Place Side)

Just in Time for Saturday's Selling—We Have Received The Show Room Stock of a New York Importer Which We Can Sell at Less Than The Cost of Materials.

This is the most bewitching line of millinery ever offered in Boston at so popular a price. Trimmed hats in the season's newest and best materials, such as velvet, silk, chenille braid and taffeta—both dress hats and smart effects for street wear. These hats should retail at from $8.00 to $10.00—but bought as they were we can say, Saturday **$5.00**

Fur Felt Dress Shapes at 95c. French Felt Hats, in all the newest shapes. In Black, Brown, Navy and Cardinal. Regularly sold at $1.50. Here, Saturday, each **95c**

A Saturday Glove Sale

(First Floor, Essex Street Side)

Women's $1.00 and $1.25 Kid Gloves at 79c

These gloves should never be sold for a cent less than $1.00, and at most stores would bring $1.25. They come in the very newest shades of Tan, Brown, Mode, Grey, Navy, Champagne, Green, Red, Beaver, white and black. We reserve the right to limit the number of pairs to each customer, and absolutely none to dealers. Saturday **79c**

Owing to a strike in the French factory where these gloves were made, the manufacturer was unable to deliver them on time and consented to take a loss. That is why we are selling $1.25 Gloves at **79c**

Women's High Grade Pique Kid Gloves at $1.25

These are made of the choicest skins and manufactured by the most skilful artisans obtainable. They are soft and velvety, which is a characteristic of the best made gloves. Every pair fitted and warranted. A 2 clasp Pique Kid Glove that would ordinarily sell for $1.50. Here Saturday at **$1.25**

Men's Prixseam Cape Gloves—Special at $1.00.

This is the ideal street glove. American made. They come in light and dark oak and English tan and in long and short fingers. Gloves that would sell in other stores for $1.25 to $1.50. Here, Saturday, per pair **$1.00**

Dent's Men's Hand-Sewn Gloves for driving or street wear. In good shades of oak and tan. Extra good value, Saturday, per pair **$1.50**

Saturday Grocery Sale

GRAPES. Fancy Tokay table grapes, 3 lbs. ... 25c
Lb. ... 9c
PEARS. Fancy Sheldon table pears, dozen ... 18c
FRANKFURTERS. German frankfurters, fresh daily, regularly 15c, special, per lb ... 10c
COFFEE. High grade Java and Mocha, fine flavor, lb ... 25c
TEA. Formosa Oolong, English Breakfast, Gunpowder and Ceylon, all 45c grades, special, 3 lbs. $1.00, lb ... 35c
CRACKERS. In-er-seal Cocoanut Dainties, regular 10c package, special ... 7c

Lunch at Our Restaurant Before the Saturday Matinee

STRICTLY FIREPROOF THROUGHOUT.

HENRY SIEGEL CO.

WASHINGTON & ESSEX STS.

These Items for Smokers

We will sell Park & Tilford's clear Havana Cigar, Saturday only.

Mi Favorita
4 for 25c., 25 for $1.50

10c Clear Havana, box of 25 ... $1.13
Henry Siegel's Clear Havana ... 7 for 25c
Rock Pantellas, each ... 11c
Dill's Cut Plug, 3 boxes ... 25c
Diver Cut Plug, 6 boxes ... 25c
Grain Cut, 3 boxes ... 25c

Complete and Captivating Style---Showing of Misses' and Girls' Wear

(Second Floor, Essex Street Side)

The reputation which this department has attained during its short existence is such that we are rapidly being recognized as Boston's centre for authoritative styles for young women and girls. Every garment is carefully tailored and correct in every detail—we insist on as high a standard as is maintained for our women's apparel. For this Saturday we tell of special attractions.

Misses' Peter Thompson Suits.—Made of fine storm Serge, all cut in the regulation style. Skirts plaited, laced back. Blouse extra full with sailor collar, trimmed with hand embroidered silk. Sizes 14 to 20 ..... **$15.00**

Misses' Handsome Long Coat Suits at $25

Misses' Mannish Suits.—Short and long coat styles, semi-fitted, in mannish effects. Plain colors and fancy novelties. Skirts made in the very latest approved style. Sizes 14 to 18 years, 32 to 36 bust. Extraordinary price of **$18.75**

Misses' Rain Cloth Garments. All the latest Cravenetted fabrics, in a variety of styles. Colors, tan, oxford and olive. Lengths 52 to 56 inches. 32 to 36 bust **$12.75**

Girls' Winter Coats.—Short and long effects, in plain materials. All this season's latest models. Beautiful Kersey coats, combination trimmed. Colors, blue, red, brown and green. Sizes 6 to 14 years. Price **$6.00**

Girls' Full Length Coats.—The new Empire style, fancy yoke piped with velvet, also box styles fastened high at the neck, roll collar trimmed with silk braid. All colors. Sizes 6 to 14 years. Special at **$10.00**

Misses' Dress and Walking Skirts.—Made of fine all wool broadcloth, Panama, checks and cheviots. In many styles, including pleated, panelled, circular and gored. Carefully graded and made by men tailors, hanging and fitting perfectly. Lengths 36 to 40 inches **$7.50**

Girls' Dress and Walking Skirts. Made of mannish mixtures, cheviots, checks and broadcloth. Fancy plaited and strap effects. Lengths 30 to 36 inches. Prices ..... **$3.95** and **$4.95**

Girls' Dresses in Various Styles.—Such as Sailor and Buster Brown. Made of all wool serge, trimmed with braid and fancy buttons. Skirts extra full. Sizes 6 to 14 years **$5.00**

Girls' Gymnasium Suits.—A complete line of these suits in serges. Colors mostly blue and black. Waists made with deep sailor collars, full blouse attached to bloomers. Sizes 12 to 20 years ..... **$5.00** to **$7.50**

Separate Bloomers, at $2.95

Men's Clothing That Excels at Every Point

(Third Floor, Essex Street Side)

The immediate success of our Clothing Department was due to the fact that we brought to Boston something more progressive, more near perfection than has ever before been attained in ready-to-wear attire. Commanding as we do the services of the most expert tailors of the country and buying, with our four stores, on a scale larger than any other house in America—we can sell you clothing of the kind you are willing to buy, at a price that you are always willing to pay.

A Rochester Manufacturer's Entire Overproduction of Men's $18.00 Suits, Saturday, $11.50

At 8:30 A. M. Saturday morning, we start the most important Suit sale which any store in Boston has ever presented.

Single Breasted Sack Suits
Double Breasted Sack Suits
Handsome Black Sack Suits

This manufacturer, whose name we agreed not to advertise, has a reputation of 50 years' standing which is back of every garment, and, in addition to this, we absolutely guarantee the satisfaction of these suits the same as if the full price of $18.00 was paid. These are hand-tailored with close-fitting collars, fine broad shoulders and made of the very newest fabrics, fancy Cheviots, Worsteds, and black Thibets. There is a complete line, in sizes from 34 to 46, and the opportunity is here for any man to get an $18.00 suit at **$11.50**

Extra Salesmen in attendance on Saturday.

150 Genuine Priestly Cravenette Rainproof Coats for Men, Now Before Sold Under $15.00, for Saturday (All Sizes) at $10.00.

500 More Celebrated "Kuppenheimer" Overcoats on Sale Saturday at $15.00

We are the selling agents in Boston for this celebrated line of clothing, and well dressed men have quickly found it out.

Last Saturday the Demand for These $15.00 Coats Was So Great That We Had to Wire for More

We are enabled to announce again for this Saturday 500 of these exceptionally handsome Overcoats, finished as Kuppenheimer only knows how to make them, with that "made to order" style that is so much to be desired. Built with close fitting collars, heavy lapels and broad shoulders, and made of fine vicunas in black and Oxfords. No merchant tailor could turn out coats like these for less than $30.00—here **$15.00**

Our Henry Siegel Special Suit for Boys

(Third Floor, Essex Street Side)

Mothers all over town are talking of these handsome suits. They agree, and rightly too, that at the usual way of selling, these suits would bring $5.00 — but the Siegel way of buying and selling permits us to say $3.00. Hundreds of styles in Norfolk, Double Breasted Sailor and Russian Suits for Boys from 2½ to 16 years. Special **$3.00**

Men's Hats Correct Autumn Shapes

(Third Floor, Essex Street Side)

Our hat department is finding favor in the eyes of men who appreciate stylish headwear at prices far less than the exclusive hatter asks.

The "Tourist" Soft Hat, illustrated here, in black or pearl, comes in two grades at ..... **$2.00** and **$3.00**

Our "Freshman" Soft Hat is a winner among the young men's trade **$2.00**

For Saturday we place on sale the newest flat brimmed Derby Hats at **$2.00**

Prices to Interest Sportsmen

(Third Floor, Essex Street Side)

Sportsmen who have tired of paying the exorbitant prices demanded by athletic goods houses have welcomed the change which our Sporting Goods Dept. presents.

Haskell Golf Balls

1905 make, fresh and first class, per doz. $4.95, each 45c.

We have a splendid assortment of golf clubs and bags. This dept. is in charge of Mr. Arthur J. Lockwood, who invites your questions.

Gun Specials for Saturday

H. & R. Single Shotguns, 12 gauge, a few more, specially priced at $3.25

Double Barrel Shotguns, bar lock, twist finish, top snap and all, the newest improvements, easily worth $12.00, a special at $9.45

Hammerless Knickerbocker Gun, American made, genuine twist barrels, bar lock, all parts interchangable. A reasonable price would be $22.50. We are selling this guaranteed gun for Saturday only at **$17.50**

Parker Hammerless Shotguns
V. H. grade ..... $36.00 P. H. grade $45.00

We carry a full line of Remington Rifles and Shotguns, and Stevens Savage and Winchester Rifles, with ammunition for all these makes.

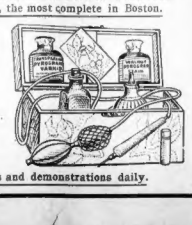
See our Display of College Flags and Banners, the most complete in Boston.

Pyrography Outfits

Complete Outfits, all necessary articles, heavy platinum point, two bottles of stain and three fine plaques, usually $3.00, now **$1.50**

Our A Outfits, with a good platinum point, a good value at $1.25, but for this sale 75c

Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, some of the finest designs ever shown, in full sizes 18c



Large pieces for holiday presents should be bought now. We have the most complete assortment in New England of Furniture pieces, Tabourettes, Tables, Bookcases, Picture Frames, etc., in the most popular designs.

Miss A. H. B. MacMillan gives free lessons and demonstrations daily.

Haberdashery at Lowest Figures

(First Floor, Essex Street Side)

Here are the latest and snappiest shirts, pajamas, neckwear and hose, every garment from leading manufacturers, priced in a way which makes competitors' quotations seem ludicrous.

Men's Pajamas of heavy Domet flannel for winter wear. They are cut and made in the most approved style, in a wide variety of neat, new patterns. Are worth every cent of $1.00, for Saturday **69c**

Men's Semi-Negligee Shirts of plain colors with pleated fronts. The cuffs are detached. The usual price quoted on such shirts is $1.50, for this special sale **$1.10**

Sale of Men's Shirts at 79c

Men's Cheviot Shirts in stripes, figures and plain colors, also plain and white. These are extra heavy quality, with attached or detached cuffs, would be uncommon values at $1.00. For this sale **79c**

Large Shape 4-in-Hands now so much affected by fastidious dressers, lined or French seam, of heavy silks in a beautiful assortment of the newest autumn shades. These are in every way the extreme of fashion, goods which absolutely would sell for $1.00 at the least, now for **50c**

Men's Fall and Winter Underwear

Of Heavy Balbriggan, light worsteds, jersey or derby ribbed, in natural, flesh and blue; some are fleece lined, others are silk trimmed. These are garments of a famous advertised make selling at $1.50 to $2 for this sale ..... **79c** and **89c**

Men's Fancy Half Hose, cotton or lisle thread, in great diversity of stripes, figures and hand embroideries. These imported hose, per pair **25c**

"Tenderfoot" Half Hose, have become a specialty with us. We are selling a tremendous quantity of them and as they are made for us, we are sure that each purchaser is obtaining unusual value at, per pair **25c**

JACK HARKAWAY'S SON

His Adventures At Sea

BY CAPTAIN RICHARD RUDD

IN the cabin of a stranded pirate ship of by-gone days, with a shark blocking the only means of exit, we left young Jack Harkaway wondering how long he could possibly exist on the small amount of air confined in the little cabin by the tide. He had just discovered a treasure of gold concealed in the locker, but it made fair to be of use only to those who should search for him after the shark had made him its victim. How should he escape?

CHAPTER XVII.

Treasure-Trove.

INVOLUNTARILY Jack took a deep breath, and instantly his throat was filled with salt water.

But the shark by this time had other matters on his mind.

Steel had seen him from the yacht.

He shouted to warn Jack, but it had been too late.

But Steel knew a thing or two of the ways of sharks.

He saw the monster follow Jack down and poke his nose through the cabin door.

Seizing a great iron gaff from the deck, he leaped overboard and landed on the back of the sunken craft.

The shark saw him and turned, but before he could throw himself over on Steel back to strike, Steel had gaffed him deeply in the side.

The great fish fought madly for a few minutes, but Steel lodged his every now then, and at last succeeded in driving his gaff directly into the monster's eye.

The big fish threw double somersaults till the water was lashed into foam, but the injury to one eye had destroyed the sight of the other, and he was now stone blind.

The little pilot fish which always precede a shark were now swimming away swiftly, seeing to bring their master out of danger, but he was unable to see them.

As Jack emerged from the cabin he saw the monster's teeth a few inches from him, but the shark did not see him, and turned away aimlessly, thumping the deck with his tail and loosening millions of air bubbles, which gave the water above a milky color.

Safe at Last

Mingled with this was the crimson stain of the shark's blood.

The sailors in the boat were helpless, and signified their distress to the yacht.

Captain Parsons brought the ship as near as he could.

He could see that something was wrong but had no guess as to what it might be.

Meanwhile Steel, whose breath was almost gone, battled with the shark, and at last the big sea devil, wounded in many places, and blinded by the gaff, managed to shake himself free from the latter and swim off into the clearer water, leaving a blood-trail on the deck.

Jack, striking out with his hands, encountered something soft.

In a moment he knew that it was a human being.

He instantly pulled himself clear, for then two men are under no danger, for they must give each other the utmost freedom of movement or drown.

Captain Parsons, from the launch, had seen or heard the frightful struggle in the water, and three of them alighted on the deck at the same time.

But Jack and Steel needed no rescuing. Both had struck out for the surface for all they were worth, and their companions had only to pull them into the boat from the water.

The fog lung over the Gulf Stream all that day.

Jack and Steel spent their time resting from their exertions under the awning.

At sunset the fog lifted, and Parsons made out his position.

He was lying behind an uncharted island off the coast of Cuba, by a passage so narrow that it was a mystery how the Maber had found her way through it without grounding.

A Million Dollars.

The wreck had lain under the sea for a number of years, but it was clear that some great storm or submarine volcanic disturbance had raised her from the ocean floor, giving place and position for to-shore.

Jack delighted the crew with the story of the treasure, and promised each man a share of it were it ever gathered in.

The next morning, which was again foggy, a new expedition was organized, three men to dive, and the others to light off the shanks, and there was a million dollars' worth of Spanish gold was taken out of the hold.

Jack's face grew grave when he saw the amount of money that had been raised.

For such great sums men were made munitions, and consequently he would be indeed lucky if he could keep it on board without trouble, although he had a picked crew.

Parsons was of the same opinion, and Jack at last decided to run into Porto Rico and land the money, together with such articles as were needful to spend their shore at once, or go back to their vessels.

I have had enough of mutiny for one voyage," said Jack, frankly.

"Amen to that," said Parsons.

The next night fell upon a calm and foggy disappointed.

"If she's anything like close to-morrow," said Parsons, "we'll pull out. The shorter space we have this treasure for cargo, the better it will be."

That night Jack watched the deck, looking off into the distance, when he saw a light, apparently coming up the channel inside the island.

Hunston's Hawk.

He rousted out Parsons and called his attention to it.

"Indians, do you suppose?" asked Jack.

"Not by a long shot," was the reply. "If the Indians or natives had known about this wreck you can bet it would have been stripped long ago. It's white men or blacks."

Silently they waited till the boat came within a couple of hundred yards.

There she stopped, having apparently discovered the yacht.

Parsons took his night glass.

"Whoever they are," he said, "I'm going to give them a surprise."

He turned to the searchlight and a long triangular beam shot out and revealed the boat.

She was plainly the launch of a yacht, trim and neatly built, and manned with uniformed sailors.

"Either a millionaire exploring or somebody who knows about this treasure," said Parsons.

So speaking, he gave the signal to approach, but the boat still lay in the channel, and all night long the officer of the captain to bring her nearer was of avail.

When morning broke she was gone.

Jack had the launch out as soon as the gray of dawn showed on the east, and landed on the island.

It was not more than a mile wide, and in an hour he had clambered up a steep hill to its summit.

Looking out a little way to sea he beheld a yacht riding in the gray water.

He whistled softly to himself.

"Dinley," he said, "it's Hunston's Hawk."

TO BE CONTINUED.

TO THE YOUNG READERS OF THE BOSTON AMERICAN:

SOMEWHERE in his writings Benjamin Franklin once made the remark that many a one, for the sake of finery on the back, hath starved a family. It is only too true, and never was more true than to-day. How often a girl will deny herself proper food and even go without luncheon to buy some bit of finery. And yet happiness and success depend on the health, and HEALTH SHOULD COME FIRST. Don't be foolish and wear good clothes at the expense of your strength.

JACK HARKAWAY, JR.

$1,000 PURSE TO AID CHURCH

The Church of the Lady of Victory, which the Rev. Herbert Hennon is building at Centre Harbor, N. H., and which will be dedicated next August, is an object of special interest to the summer visitors, vacationists, and at the annual reunion of that organization in Bonghan Hall, Charlestown, Father Hennon was present with a purse of $1,000, most of which was collected by Rev. John G. Reed. The money is to be used for the completion of the church edifice.

The presentation was made by John G. Reed in the presence of Acting Mayor Winthrop and many distinguished residents at Centre Harbor, and nearly 1,000 other people. The many friends of the vacationists have made to Father Hennon.

CITY OF BOSTON.

BOARD OF POLICE.

1437

BOSTON, Oct. 21, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that the license of the Revised Laws, chapter 100 of the Revised Laws, John H. Feeley, 1437 Washington st., Roxbury District, has been applied for a license as Pedlar & Dealer in Second Hand Articles, and that the Board of Police will meet at their office, No. 1 Bulfinch place, entrance on Rutherford av., Charlestown District, on Monday, October 23, 1905, at 10 o'clock a. m., to act upon said application.

JAMES A. WATSON, Secretary.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WEST END DISPENSARY

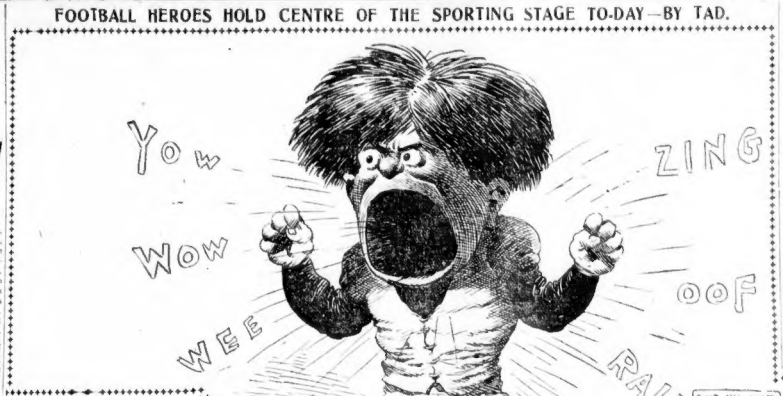
No. 9 Cambridge pl., Boston st. All who desire free examination and treatment should call between 9 a. m. and 2 p. m. Open Sundays, 10 a. m. to 1 p. m. Strictly reliable specialists, including BLOOD POISON SPECIALIST. No students. All graduates. Call or write.

JAMES SPECIALTY CO., 222 East 125th st., New York, vendors of perfumed chrysanthemum carnation, violet, rose, lavender, wistaria and lily soaps; novelties for table decorations and souvenirs for fine evenings; wholesale and retail; exclusive to stores prepaid; write for them.

THE STAR ACT. ENTERTAINMENT Bureau is now in sales for season with clients, artistic, refined, reliable; no fakirs; no fakirs; no fakirs

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

FOOTBALL HEROES HOLD CENTRE OF THE SPORTING STAGE TO-DAY—BY TAD.



ACCUSES JEFF OF TRICKERY

Special to the Boston American.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 21.—Marvin Hart, the worlds' champion heavyweight pugilist, journeyed into the city yesterday. To the sporting editor of the Evening Times, after paying his respects to Fitzsimmons, charging the latter with not wanting to fight him, he made startling accusations against James J. Jeffries. In plain words he declared the latter tried to "job" him.

Hart said: "The night before the fight I was in a room in a hotel with Jeffries, Root and Lou Houseman, Root's manager. Jeffries said: 'Hart, I believe you and Root are the two best men in this country. I wanted to turn my title over to my brother, Jack Jeffries, but I do not believe he can defend it. I may not give it to either of you boys. I'll see.'

"Houseman then said that I must fight Root under break-clean rules. I agreed to fight break clean, knowing I could beat Root. Later I became suspicious because Jeffries said, 'If either of you all in a clinch, I'll disqualify you.'

"In the seventh round of my fight with Root, just as the gong sounded and as I turned to go to my corner, Root hit me on the ear, sending me to my knees. I have the picture of the round to prove my statement. Jeffries said he did not see the foul. In the eighth round Root hit me very low. Jeffries said he did not see Root commit a foul.

"As certain as I live, the plan was to trim me at Reno, give the champ a pipeshlp to Root, and then let Jeffries and Root fight. I am ready to fight Jeffries, and I mean it."

INTERCLUB RACES POSTPONED.

The interclub races between horses of the Lynn and Dorchester Driving Clubs, which were scheduled for this afternoon on the Franklin Field speedway, Dorchester, have been postponed until next Saturday at 1 p. m. On that day the original programme of sixteen races will be carried out.

WILLIAMS NINE ELECTS CAPTAIN

WILLIAMSTOWN, Oct. 21.—At a meeting of the Williams Baseball team Frank R. Neff of Holyoke was elected to head the team for the coming season. Captain Westervelt's decision not to return to college this fall makes this extra election necessary. Captain Neff prepared for Williams at Williston seminary, where he was a leader in baseball and basketball. He played third base most in last year's team, and is also captain and the basketball five.

NELSON WON'T MEET TERRY IN SHORT BOUT

NEW YORK, Oct. 21.—Battling Nelson announces that he will not meet Terry McGovern in a six-round bout at Philadelphia. In a dispatch to the New York American from Kansas City, Billy Nolan, manager of Nelson, stated that he would not consider an offer of a $5,000 purse for a bout in Philadelphia, because he believed that the match would draw $50,000 if decided at San Francisco.

Having defeated Britt in San Francisco, Nelson evidently believes that he would be a great drawing card with a man like McGovern, whose ability is as well known in the West as it is in the East.

It is a well-known fact that Nelson is opposed to six-round battles. During his last trip East Nelson made a very poor impression in his short fights. He admitted at the time that he was a long distance fighter, and the fans that Abe Attell, Kid Sullivan and Jack O'Brien went the limit did not worry him in the least. Nelson probably realizes that McGovern would give him a hard battle for six rounds, while, on the other hand, if the contest went twenty rounds in California he would have an excellent chance to win out.

RECORD JUMP AT NORFOLK.

NORFOLK, Va., Oct. 21.—At the closing event of the North brse show Howard Willetts Heatherton broke the world's record for high jumping, made by himself Myo Maor two years ago. Dick Dongally took the same over a 7 foot 10 inch barrier. This but the previous achievement, which as made in open air, by a full inch.

FOOTBALL PLAYERS MONARCHS

BY TAD.

This is the time of the year when the barbers get up on their hind legs and howl about hard times.

I can tell you right here that there's lots about this game of football that I know very little about. All that I do know of it is that a lot of big husky rough fellows with long hair and no necks and like hippodrome horses get out on the field with a ball and play squash the wish bone and other games that keep the doctors in carfare.

Flocks of dudes cheer and invite them to parties, take their pictures home, tell 'em and Mr. what a great guy this push is, and all in all make a free lunch of the fellow who comes out of the game without his legs and arms twisted as though he had been "Shultzbergered."

It might be a very elevating game for some, but there's an awful bunch of others who fail to see just where the joy comes in.

At this stage of the preliminaries it is customary for the colleges to give out news concerning new plays, stars who have been lunged in and other stories which will either help or hurt them in the betting line.

There are sure to be at last fifty swell players who will be stuck away now in the head up ward just for the stall. Reports will come out every week from the temperaturers, police beats, sleepless nights, etc., right on the day of the big game, when the boys and girls will be in the grandstand with their holiday scenery aboard, the sick men will mysteriously escape from the hospitals and kick in the game just as though nothing had happened at all.

They have to be walloped pretty hard to bring out the weight light on the day of the big game.

Hyde, Cook and Lillie and Dodie and Oswald and Lawrence being there and not seeing who's who in the game. My word. It would be tough on the family, eh? Not to have his name in the paper as injured or in the list of long runs or something. What say, eh?

BRESNAHAN WON'T QUIT THE GIANTS

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Oct. 21.—Roger Bresnahan, one of the giants' great backstops, who, it was reported, was to be traded to the Cincinnati clubs in exchange for Bill Seymour, the hard-hitting outfielder of the Reds, will again wear a New York uniform next season. This fact was made plain by Manager McGraw last night when he declared to an American reporter that he had never even considered asking Brest anhan or any other member of this year's Giants to go.

McGraw said he talked with all the players during the series with the Athletics, and they all expressed themselves as being anxious to play here again next year.

"Even if Bresnahan did want to go to Cincinnati," said McGraw, "he could not do so without my consent, and I have not given it."

McGraw also stated that even if he decided to let Roger go to the Porkopolis he would not manage the Reds, as Joe Kelley will again assume command of the Cincinnati team.

"I had a long talk with Herrman while we were in Cincinnati on the last trip," said the Giants' manager, "and he asked me what I thought of his team. I told him all he lacked was good pitchers. He asked me what I thought of Kelley's handling of the team, and I told him that Joe had done all that could be expected of him. He then told me that Kelley wanted to buy the team next year, and Joe has since told me the same."

Bresnahan has long had the managerial bee in his bonnet, but McGraw's statement again knocks Roger's ambition in the head.

BROWN'S BEST TEAM MEETS PENN

BROWN HOPES TO BEAT PENN

We are not focusing our energies on this game; it is the Dartmouth game which is our object, although that is not saying that the team will not put up the best game that they can. I know that Pennsy is strong, and that we are outweighed to a man, but nevertheless I have hopes that we will win out. Brown will give Pennsy a good argument, and if we are defeated it will be because Pennsy has a heavier and faster team.—Coach Robinson of Brown.

LINEUP TO-DAY.

BROWN.		U. OF P.
Daniels, Lb.		Cowden
Kirby, Lt.		Ingram
Hall, Lg.		Lentz
Conklin, C.		(Capt.) Torrey
Fletcher, rg.		Robinson
Hazard, rt.		Ingham
Pierce, re.		Clayton
Schwartz, qb.		Minds
Waiser, Lhb.		Smith
Gilbert, Rhb.		Folwell
Adams, fb.		Odell

Special to the Boston American.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 2.—The team which Brown will send against Pennsy here to-day will be the strongest which he available, or will be available, this season. It will be practically the same team that defeated Maine 34 to 0, the first real test of Brown's fighting strength. Harvard only succeeded in defeating Maine 22 to 0, so that, if scores could be compared, which is really an impossibility, Brown's showing would be better than Harvard's. Brown, moreover, has scored the largest number of points of any Eastern college, having 180 to their opponents' five, this five being a touchdown which New Hampshire scored in Brown's first game of the season.

Pennsy is not considered as strong as last season's championship team, although that is not saying that they are weak, as the team last year was one of the strongest ever turned out by Pennsy.

Pennsy barely pulled out a victory in the Brown game last year, as she was played off her feet, and only built luck allowed her to score. The Brown team this year is developed to make up for last year's defeat, and will give Pennsy the hardest struggle she has had this season.

COMMY SIGNS ALTROCK AT AN INCREASE

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—Before Comiskey left Chicago for his hunting excursion he signed a contract with Nick Altrock for next season, giving the twirler an increase in his season salary of $300. McFarland, Owen and Isbell, also signed a contract, it is understood.

A shakeup of the team is said to be planned by Comiskey and Jones. Holmes, Dauss and perhaps Walsh will be released, in all likelihood, while Dundon and perhaps Smith will be used in trades, though some weeks ago Comiskey announced positively that Smith would be retained, though he was not a great pitcher. Other rumored changes are talked of in South Side circles.

Comiskey will make a desperate effort to land the pennant in the American League next season, as well as to defeat the West Side team.

WARREN VS. RICHARDSON.

Engstrom broke the record for Class B in the billiard tournament at the Hub Palace with an average of 5 29-36, defeating Richardson by a score of 200 to 70. Warren plays Richardson Monday night.

DARTMOUTH TO TACKLE WILLIAMS

PROBABLE LINEUP.

DARTMOUTH.		WILLIAMS.
Church, Le.		Curtis
Bankart, Lt.		Marshall
Hall, Lg.		Eldridge
Gulbransen, C.		Campbell
Lee, rg.		Gilbert
Hillman, rt.		Hall
H. Blake, re.		Kelley
Mate, Qb.		Brown
Hubbard, Lhb.		Bosworth
Rich, Rhb.		Bobb
Fullback, fb.		Reid

HANOVER, N. H., Oct. 21.—It is hoped that Both J. Glaze and Captain Main, of the Dartmouth eleven, will be able to get into the game against Williams here to-day. These two stars have been absent all week, and without them the Green has only a much hope of victory over the rival from Williamstown.

The Williams followers are enthusiastic over this year's team, and predict that it will make a better showing against the locals than any eleven in years. The line of Williams averages 200 pounds from tackle to tackle, which fully equals that of Dartmouth.

With Curtiss and Elder as ends there is small chance of Dartmouth making long gains around the ends. A. M. Brown is expected to be a big ground gainer for the visitors, while Waters, who has been absent because of injuries, will materially strengthen the team. Lamont, who has been out of the game sent in at tackle. Captain Hixby's work at tackle will be watched by many, as it was against Dartmouth last year.

The Williams-Dartmouth game has been heretofore played at Newton Center, Mass.

BOSTON LATIN TO PLAY DORCHESTER

Dorchester High and Boston Latin will open the championship football season of the Boston High School League this afternoon on the Dunbar Avenue Grounds, Dorchester.

This game will draw a big crowd of fans from high schools, and the teams have done a lot of hard practising to get in form in anticipation of a hard game.

Boston Latin will have the slight advantage in weight, but the Dorchester boys have been coached by Coach Byington, who took hold of the coaching and it will give a better account of itself than in the contest with Malden.

Dr. Jim Magrath has been coaching Boston Latin all the season and has gotten a plenty of football out of the members.

FELTZ IN BALTIMORE.

Tommy Feltz has been matched to meet Harry Scroggs, one of the hardest hitting bantams in the country, at Baltimore on the night of October 31, in a fifteen-round bout at the Nonpareil Club.

Tommy is training faithfully for the bout and expects to startle his admirers by disposing of Scroggs in short order.

IMPORTANT SCHOOL GAMES FOR TO-DAY

Groton vs. Verner Ardsmy at Groton.
Roxbury Lat n Milliers' School at Concord.
Rindge Manual n & Mark's at Southboro.
English Hgh n Jeh Boston High at Locust street grnn.
Boston Lat n Dorchester High at Dorchester, league gme.
Somerville Hgh n Bridgewater Normal at Somerville.
Chelsea Hgh n Everhill High at Haverhill.
Medford Hgh n Wakefield High at Medford.
Mechanic Arts Hgh vs. Salem High at Salem.
Malden Hgh n Everett High at Malden.
Cambridge Lat n Pomfret Academy at Pomfret, Ct.

YALE PLAYS PENN. STATE BIG ELEVEN

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 21.—The Yale football team practiced in the rain yesterday afternoon. The field was wet and slippery, and the team had a chance to show what it could do with a wet ball.

There was a big squad of coaches present to put on the finishing touches for the Penn State game to-day. Frank Butterworth, W. I. Hickok, Frank Hinkey, Ralph Bloomer, Foster Rockwell and Jack Cowin were all on the field.

The regular guards of the varsity team were given a rest. In the place of Erwin and Tripp, Andrews and Boggs were played at the guard positions. The practice began with a long drill in the signals, which was followed by a short scrimmage. In the scrimmage the varsity scored once by straight plunges through the centre, in most of which Boome and Veeder carried the ball.

COLTS PROCURE TWO PLAYERS FOR WEIMER

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—Jake Weimer was released to the Cincinnati club by the Cubs, but in his honors time, Garry Herrmann, owner of the Reds, released Harry Steinfeldt and James Schring to Chicago, thus terminating the trade that has been under consideration for several days.

Steinfeldt will be placed at third base next year, and it is expected that Schring will add enough superiority over Maloney to win the right field position.

Weimer's place is expected to be ably filled by two new left-handers, Jack Pfeister of the Omaha team and Louis Schaub of the Denver Western League team.

CLAPP WON GOLF TITLE.

WOLLASTON, Oct. 21.—Edward A. Clapp, '06, captain of the Williams team, won the New England intercollegiate golf championship at the Wollaston course by defeating Ordo W. Mitchell, '07, who played No. 1 on the same team, in a best fought 36-hole match, by the score of 1 up.

TWO YALE MEN IN THE FINALS

GARDEN CITY, L. I., Oct. 21.—Two Yale University golfers will meet to-day in the final round at thirty-six holes match play for the individual championship of the Intercollegiate Golf Association. The two representatives of the Connecticut University who have outlived all the other contestants are Robert Abbott and Ellis Knowles.

CHANCE TO SEE THE BIG FIGHT

Battling Nelson and Jimmy Britt will be here to contest in this city next week, when the genuine motion pictures of the lightweight battle will be presented at the Hub Theatre, beginning Monday afternoon. There will be matinee and evening productions.

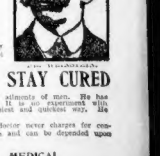
These are the pictures that were taken at the ringside during the California fight and every blow during the eighteen rounds is clearly shown. It will be the first production of the real article in New England.

DOVER RACE TO-DAY.

DOVER, N. H., Oct. 21.—The unfinished 2:15 pace scheduled to be run off at the Granite State trotting park yesterday was postponed until to-day owing to a heavy track resulting from last night's rain.

Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Prevents contagion. Sold by Druggists, or in plain wrapper, express prepaid, for $1.00, or three bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request. The Evans Chemical Co. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
Original and Only Genuine. SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask your druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH. In RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., 2800 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.

I Cure Men
Man's Heritage is Strength!
Then Why Be Sickly?
Why Suffer from Ill-Health?
Why not enjoy life as a healthy man can and does? Why jeopardize your business interests, as every man does, who is not strong, healthy and well?

DR. WEINSTEIN CURES MEN TO STAY CURED
For years he has devoted his entire time and skill to curing all ailments of men. He has cured others, why not you? He has both the knowledge and skill. It is no experiment with him. When he takes your case, he knows how to cure you in the easiest and quickest way. He has the apparatus and equipment for curing men of all maladies.
CONSULTATION IS FREE
The doctor never charges for consultation and can be depended upon to tell you the honest truth about your case.
DR. WEINSTEIN'S MEDICAL OFFICE
218 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON, NEXT HOTEL TOURAINE
Hours 9 to 8:30 Sunday 10 to 3

ALBERMARLE GOLF TOURNEY.

For the open handicap medal play tournament at the Albemarle Golf Club to-day more than sixty entries had been received, and the committee up to 6 last night. As post entries will be received up to 2:30 this afternoon, the list will probably come very near the 100 mark.

BIG COLLEGE GAMES TO-DAY

Harvard vs. West Point at West Point.
Yale vs. Penn State at New Haven.
Princeton vs. Lafayette at Princeton.
U. of P. vs. Brown at Philadelphia.
Columbia vs. Amherst at New York.
Williams vs. Dartmouth at Hanover, N. H.
Carlisle vs. Dickinson at Harrisburg, Pa.
Holy Cross vs. Tech at Worcester.
Cornell vs. Western Univ. of Pennsylvania at Ithaca.
Exeter vs. Harvard second at Cambridge.
Andover vs. Harvard second at Andover.

HARVARD ELEVEN TO MEET WEST POINT

THREE CRIMSON STARS, CAPTAIN HURLEY, SQUIRES AND PIERCE, OUT OF GAME.

PROBABLE LINEUP TO-DAY.

HARVARD.		WEST POINT.
O'Brien, left end		right end, Gillespie
Brill, left tackle		right tackle, Mettler
Parker, left guard		right guard, Christie
White, centre		centre, Abraham
Kersberg, right guard		left guard, Weeks
Montgomery, right tackle		left tackle, Erwin
Macdonald, right end		left end, Wilhelm
Starr, quarter back		quarter back, Garr
Leonard, Foster or Nichols, left halfback		right half back, Hill
Nesmith, right half back		left half back, Beebee
Carr, full back		full back, Torney

WEST POINT, Oct. 21.—If the Harvard eleven puts up the kind of fight it has been evidenced in practice all week against the Army to-day, it should win in a walk, as only last Saturday the Cadets were beaten by the Virginia Polytechs by only a touchdown.

However, West Point always plays its strongest game against Harvard, and it would not be surprising if the Crimson players had to exert themselves to the utmost in order to win out. Moreover, the Crimsonites are deprived of three of their stars—Captain Hurley, Squires and Pierce.

Although Harvard has two strong sub backs for Hurley in Wendell and Nesmith, the generalship of the speedy little Cambridge warrior will be sadly missed. Dill Starr, quarterback, will act as captain.

Right tackle without Squires and right guard without Pierce are woefully weak, and the Cadets may be able to do serious damage against the Crimson because of the weakness of these two positions.

Harvard will have an advantage in weight over its adversary from fifteen to seventy pounds to the man.

The thirty-one players in the Harvard squad are Bartol, Brill, Burr, Carr, Cranwill, Foster, Fuller, Hall, Hallowell, Hurley, Kersberg, Knowlton, Leonard, Macdonald, McFadden, Montgomery, Nesmith, Newhall, Nichols, O'Brien, Parker, Peirce, Reid, Sawyer, Bowers, Spear, Squires, Starr, Wendell, White and Whitman.

The coaches with the team are Hollis Cadwalader Hall, Percy Daly, Denton, Kernan, Bowditch, A. Marshall and Bladden. Manager F. A. Comerford, Assistant Manager F. C. Dutcher, Assistant Manager R. Kernigan, Trainer Mellvaine and general utility man "Shamrock" Ryan, also went with the squad.

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

Glorious Are the Heavens on These Nights in October

By Professor Garrett P. Serviss

GO out of doors to-night if it is clear about 9 o'clock, in some place where the electric lights are hidden, and enjoy the spectacle of the Autumn stars. They are no less characteristic of the season, and no less beautiful and variegated in their constellated splendors than the Autumn forests, while the thoughts to which they give rise are paralleled by no suggestion that the earth can furnish.

Do not make the mistake of thinking that you must be an astronomer and have an observatory and be familiar with mathematics in order to understand the heavens.

You need only to know the names of the principal stars and constellations to begin with.

If your first glance to-night happens to fall upon a comparatively empty space just above the middle of the southern horizon, you will immediately make the acquaintance of a beautiful and historic star—the great Fomalhaut. In the constellation of the Southern Fish—which mariners have watched and guided themselves by from the earliest days of navigation, because it is one of the line of celestial figures that mark out the monthly path of the moon among the stars.

A beacon sun, whose mighty rays, streaming across billions of miles of space, assist us by their unwavering constancy, to find a track over that drop of ocean which to man seems an image of infinity!

But bring the star Fomalhaut near, and the Atlantic ocean would become but a pleasing wreath of vapor, as a dewdrop disappears in the morning sunshine.

From Fomalhaut you glance high upward, and near the zenith you find the figure of a vast square, marked out with a star at each corner.

It has been known from time immemorial as the constellation Pegasus. It represents the celebrated winged horse of Greek mythology. Again four mighty suns condescend to play a part to amuse the fanciful children of the earth.

Stretching away from the northeastern corner of the Square of Pegasus is a row of bright second magnitude stars, which indicate, with their fainter companions, the outlines of the body of Andromeda, the chained lady of the ancient story, who was doomed to be the victim of a sea monster, but was rescued by the diamond-studded hero Perseus.

You will see, lower in the northeast, Perseus himself hastening to the rescue from the gleaming border of the Galaxy, where a curved pair of stars flashing like a brandished sword shows him coming.

Look particularly at the first star in Andromeda beyond the corner of the great square. Two fainter stars hang north of it like a tassel. Near the northern end of this tassel (which is otherwise described as Andromeda's girdle) your eye may catch a peculiar gleaming speck.

Faint as it appears, that is one of the most amazing objects in all the heavens. It is the famous "Nebula of Andromeda."

If you have a good opera glass you will see clearly that it looks like a minute speck of glowing cloud.

When photographed with modern instruments it becomes marvellous beyond all description. Volumes have been written in discussion of these photographic revelations, yet the subject remains involved in mystery.

The great puzzle is that while the Andromeda nebula reveals itself in the photographs as a vast series of spirals surrounding a central condensation, as if it were an immense new solar system in course of formation, yet the spectroscope seems to show that its light is stellar instead of nebulous, which would indicate that it really consists of stars clustered in wreaths and rings, and eddies of stars whirling around a huge, irregular mass composed of similar bodies!

We have space to give but a hint of the riches of the Autumn heavens. Get a star guide and search them out.

LATEST PARIS FASHIONS FROM EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS

Visiting Dress of Bronze Green Parme Velvet, Passementerie Trimming of the Same Goods and Trimmings to the Skirt. Yoke of White Silk Braid, Gold Buckle Buttons

REUTLINGER PHOTO

Copyright, 1905, in the U. S. A. by W. R. Hearst.

WAYS TO COOK RICE

By Anne Waldron

(Expert Teacher of Home Cooking)

MUCH has been written and said on the subject of rice as a nourishing food, and it is there seen and we bake for half an hour, then add one half cup sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt, and one-half nutmeg (grated).

Bake about 15 minutes until rice is soft, and the pudding is thick and creamy.

Stir two or three times while cooking.

first in raw egg, as they will fry very easily and be quite dry without.

RICE PUDDING

Wash one-half cup of rice very thoroughly. Put in a baking dish or pan with one quart of milk, to which has been added

The objection is sometimes raised that rice takes too long to prepare, but we find that it takes no longer to boil than the potato, and unlike the potato has no skin to pare—therefore no waste.

It digests in one-third the time and contains almost twice as much nourishment.

Potatoes, according to Professor Atwater, contain 20.0 refuse and 62.6 water, while rice has no refuse and only 12.3 water.

There are many simple ways of preparing it, and when used with milk or eggs it gives almost a perfect food.

TO BOIL RICE

Wash one cup thoroughly in several waters, drain and add gradually ten cups of boiling water, to which one-half level tablespoonful of salt has been added. Keep boiling rapidly for twenty-five minutes. Do not stir, as the rice will not stick unless the water does not boil.

Drain through a colander and put in oven to dry for five minutes.

RICE CROQUETTES

Take two cups of cold boiled rice, add to it one beaten egg; stir with a spoon until well mixed.

Make into little balls. Roll these in flour and let them stand for half an hour; then fry in hot dripping.

It will not be necessary to roll them

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO LIVE A HUNDRED YEARS?

Live Temperately, if You Want to Be Old

Rules of Longevity Are Easy to Follow

By Beatrice Fairfax

GIRLS, do you want to be healthy and beautiful and to live to be a hundred years old?

Of course you do, if you have any energy and ambition at all.

I have just been reading about a very wonderful man called Luigi Carnaro.

He lived in Italy nearly three hundred years ago, but he was so wise that people to-day are following his rules of how to live. His recipe for health and old age was "temperance."

Not only temperance in what he drank, but in what he ate and in the way he lived.

You will be surprised to hear that almost as many people ruin their health by over-eating as by over-drinking.

Carnaro preached temperance in all things.

Plenty of exercise taken in a sensible, moderate way.

Plenty of sleep, but no laziness, and eight hours is enough for any grown person.

I will tell you exactly what Carnaro said and you can see for yourselves how wise he was.

"Avoid hurtful things, such as too much cold, heat, weariness and impure air.

"Preserve thyself as much as possible from hatred, melancholy and other perturbations of mind which have a great power over our constitutions, and though these things cannot all be avoided, you will have no great power to hurt those bodies that are kept in good order by a moderate diet."

This old man followed his own precepts and lived to be a hundred and three years old, and was active in intellectual, social and bodily pursuits until the end of his life.

Health is the greatest blessing that comes to man or woman.

No undertaking seems too long or too arduous if you have health.

It means good spirits, clean, wholesome views on all great questions.

And in order to be healthy you must live temperately. Eat wholesome food, breathe fresh air, take exercise.

I think Carnaro would be horrified if he could see the things we eat, the hours we keep and the impure air that many of us breathe.

It is not only your health that depends on temperate living, but your looks.

There is no girl on earth who does not crave beauty.

There is one kind of beauty that every girl can have if she goes the right way about it.

It is the beauty of health.

And let me tell you, girls, that it is a beauty by no means to be despised.

It means bright, clear eyes, wholesome complexions, erect, graceful figures.

Give up tea and coffee for breakfast and try milk instead. Add hot water to it, if you need a warm drink in the morning.

Try and take a walk every day and spend five minutes night and morning in physical culture exercises.

An excellent exercise is to raise your arms straight above your head until your palms meet then bring them slowly to your side again. Breathe in as you raise them and out as you lower them. Do this six times night and morning. It is a splendid chest exercise.

Drink plenty of water, at least a quart during the day.

Go to bed at a reasonable hour and sleep with the windows wide open.

Perhaps you won't be able to live up to all of these rules, but try as many of them as you can.

Do your best to live to a ripe old age by following Carnaro's rules and living "temperately."

BOSTON'S FAMOUS DRESS SUIT CASE MYSTERY

Will be one of the features in

NEXT SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN

Don't fail to leave your order with your newsdealer early, for the many features for father, mother and the children mean a great demand for the SUNDAY AMERICAN Sunday.

THE DRESS SUIT CASE MYSTERY.

How they are solving the ghastly suit case mystery, with a mended suit case, a strand of golden hair and a bit of torn wrapping paper their only clues. This story will have especial interest throughout New England, for it is only about a month ago that New England people were shocked by the finding of a torso of a young woman, wrapped in oil cloth, in a dress suit case, floating off the Winthrop Yacht Club.

THE POPULAR WINTER SKIRT.

Mrs. Osborn, whose expert articles on fashions and dress-making interest women in this country and abroad, has an article on the "popular Winter skirt" in which every mother and daughter is interested. It is a new design, and the leading dressmakers of New York, Boston, Chicago and the West are following the style of cut.

HOW ANIMALS LAUGH.

An interesting story of how menagerie experts have trained bears, monkeys, pelicans, camels and even a sleepy hippopotamus to laugh more heartily than the laughing hyena. "It is to laugh."

DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH'S $65,000 CORONET.

The Duchess of Marlborough's $65,000 coronet has started the latest fashionable fad abroad among royalty, and next SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN will tell how this most expensive coronet has set Duchesses and Princesses astir.

A ROMANCE OF GLOUCESTER.

In this little place, thirty-one miles from Boston, two young artists in search of native quaintness under the simple fisher folk discover, fall in love with and eventually marry two beautiful village girls, whose faces and forms are revealed in "Evangeline" and "Autumn Breezes." With beautiful pictures of the principals, the romance will be told in the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

ADVICE TO WOMEN FROM A MEMBER OF THE "400."

A member of the "400" and a friend of royalty, who has now to work for a living, will give advice to women who spend more than their husbands' income.

HEARS MUSIC IN HER DREAMS.

How the wife of David Bispham, so unhappily estranged from her husband, hears in her dreams the orchestral scores of the masters, thus duplicating in real life the strange faculty of the hero of Du Maurier's "Peter Ibbetson."

"WHEN IT WAS DARK."

The fourth instalment of "When It Was Dark," the great religious novel by Guy Thorne.

"DO WOMEN BECOME ANGELS?"

Do women become angels? The puzzling problem which St. John's Cathedral experts have answered by rejecting all the beautiful sculptured figures of women angels and having them made over into men.

A MARVELLOUS BIBLE DISCOVERY.

Found at last! Where the children of Israel worshipped the golden calf, and Moses, in righteous anger, broke the tablets.

DON'T MISS THIS.

Most beautiful photograph of a mother and child ever published.

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD.

All the society news of Boston, New York and New England.

BOSTON NOW AND THEN.

Another "Tale by the Prodigal Son," who is revisiting Boston, with some funny drawings by Cartoonist Dennis.

ALL HOUSEWIVES SHOULD READ

The second article in the series on "How to Care for Plants in the Winter."

AN ARTICLE FOR YOUNG MEN.

Another of the striking examples of success in the series of New England men of achievement which is running in the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

TWO GREAT CHARACTERS.

Rockefeller and Ida Tarbell on and off the stage.

AT THE PLAYHOUSES NEXT WEEK.

All the news of the theatres, with beautiful half-tone illustrations.

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY.

And for the children the funniest funny supplement in the world.

How a Lowell Mill Hand Was Made a Life Prisoner for Love

"CONVICT 99"

The Story of an Irish-American Persecuted in an English Prison

CHAPTER XXX.—Continued

NOW, more than ever, he panted to be free. His dread and suspense concerning Violet Gerald to dine overcame his bodily weakness, and spurred him to a feverish energy. Night and day he pondered over De Lacy's scheme for escape.

Could he but get free he would fulfill the conditions faithfully and thoroughly; when he was returning from the tap on De Lacy's old mother should be cared for at his own cost.

He burned with a desire to talk with De Lacy again, but weeks passed and he did not see him. He began to despair, to look upon that last bright hope as a mirage—the ship that had shone before only to delude him. A dark chill fell upon his soul.

His fine eyes grew to have a look in them of concentrated pain that at times bordered on madness.

One night, long before breakfast, the landing with his new filled bucket of clean water, he saw De Lacy lasting, also with bucket in hand, from a cell about six doors from his own. His heart gave a joyous leap.

So they were near to each other still! He dared not speak, but the meeting cheered his sickening hope. He took it as a sign that Providence was watching over him.

Speech with De Lacy would not be possible for three months yet, but until the begging bowl of his chains and parti-colored dress should be lifted from him.

Meanwhile there was still no mention of the administering of his three dozen lashes. The doctor came often in the course of his daily rounds, examining him carefully and prescribing for him, but never spoke of the fitness or unfitness for the "cat." Lawrence was perplexed at this silence. He distrusted it. Every day he expected to be led again to that horrible hall in the penitentiary basement.

Plotting Again

He would have been happier could he but have guessed the state of the prison authorities concerning this matter.

The Governor had for many weeks past been constantly demanding that No. 99 should be brought forward for his flogging, and the doctor had as persistently refused to allow it. At last the Governor accused the doctor of having intentionally thwarted him, and a coolness ensued between them.

The doctor, however, remained inexorable, and the Governor, fine as he might, was not empowered to overrule the medical verdict. Hence Lawrence's exemption.

So in hourly self-torture and well-nigh unendurable suspense, the heavy weeks dragged on.

At length came the day when Lawrence was released from his chains and permitted to exchange the parti-colored dress for the ordinary third-class convict's costume that he had worn before. With this change came comparative freedom, and the opportunity of occasionally talking with his fellow prisoners.

It was now nearly six months since his first conversation with De Lacy in the punishment cell. He calculated with an eagerness akin to despair that De Lacy's sentence had now only a little over four months to run. Unless God should help him soon, this last, this supreme hope of liberty, would be dashed to the ground.

On the very day of his change of class he met De Lacy—or No. 1,007, as he was known in the prison—in the exercise yard, and, by maneuvering was able to walk with him. Their thoughts were written on their faces, so De Lacy began without explanation, just as if their first talk had taken place only a few hours before.

"It'll have to be soon if it's going to be done at all, because next month I shall have permission to grow my hair and beard."

Getting Together

"I'll will not be," said Laurence despondingly. "You're a good thing can come to me. I am doomed."

"Listen here!" whispered No. 1,007; "there's hope yet. It's rumored that there's a new gang expected from London. In that case some of us will very likely be drafted off to some other prison. I will be going with the first lot most probably, and as they generally choose the worst lags to send away, to get rid of 'em, there's a chance of your being chosen too." And No. 1,007 grinned.

"The other place, if we go there, will be a thousand times harder than Grimsey. But if our plans succeeds, I shall be the one to suffer from that, not you.

The disappointment that had filled Laurence on first hearing the strange proposal overwhelmed him again, drowning for an instant his only misery.

"You must be mad to do this thing," he said. "Think. It means slavery for life at the very least, for fifteen years!"

"It is for my mother," returned No. 1,007 simply. "I think what they say is true, that the strongest feeling a Frenchman has is his love for his mother. And now, I know it's strong in me, though in everything else I've been a very devil. I'm in now for forgery. What are you in for?" he asked suddenly.

"Murder," Laurence answered. "But I did not commit it. As God is my witness, I am innocent."

The eyes of the two prisoners met.

"I believe you," said De Lacy gravely. Then he added: "I must know all about your affairs, and you must know about mine, so that if one dies the other can answer questions. We'll arrange that to-morrow."

The next day was Sunday, when all the gangs exercise together, and scores of men who never see each other during the week meet and exchange glances of sympathy. Very few of the convicts have to do any work on Sundays—only the hospital orderlies, about a sided of the cooks, and the farm gang, a privileged set of elderly prisoners, distinguished by their blue dress with red cuffs and collars, who have to feed the cows and horses. The rest fill up the day with chapel-going and exercise. On this day the lecturers in the tailors' shops and other sedentary gangs often contrive to hear the week's outdoor gossip from the quarry and bog gangs, and vice versa.

In the course of the morning's exercise Laurence Craig furtively told No. 1,007 his whole life story, and heard that of the forger in return. De Lacy, having been born and lived all his life in England, spoke without a trace of foreign accent. This was fortunate for their plan.

"The prison officials don't know me as French at all," said he. "I am plain James Lacy on the registers. Remember that, for our chance might come at a minute's notice, and there'll be no time for explaining. If we do get sent off together we're bound to be drafted in the same gang, and must act alike to strangers, and we two are more alike than most men—same height, build and same color hair and eyes. That's quite enough to deceive a prison governor. But what they look at most are the body marks. Every mole or scratch or tattoo mark is described in the report. You've got the mark of a shot wound. Where is it?"

Laurence touched his side.

"What kind of a wound is it."

"Bullet," replied Laurence.

"All right," said No. 1,007, with a meaning nod. "I'll come the rush I could manage that. And now, look at this." He drew up his sleeve and showed his left forearm. "It's a red birthmark, you see. You would need one for it."

Laurence's eyes flashed with sudden fire. "And if my liberty depended upon it I would have one," he answered hoarsely.

No. 1,007 looked upon him earnestly.

"Give me your hand upon it that if I get you out you will protect my mother."

"I swear it," replied Laurence, solemnly.

And quickly, unperceived by the warders, the two convicts clasped hands.

CHAPTER XXXI.

The Last Bright Hope

FORTNIGHT later the new gang arrived, one of whose coming there had been rumor, clattered into the courtyard of Grimsey Prison.

A short while after their arrival Warder Gannaway flung open the doors of Laurence Craig's cell.

"You needn't begin your work this morning," he said grimly. "There's a holiday for you to-day, and pack up your letters and things."

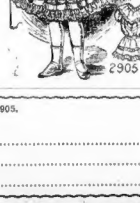
As though struck with paralysis, Laurence remained for an instant in the attitude in which Gannaway had found him. His face was blank with consternation. No word to him then that smacked of dogging that awaited him? But suddenly light sprang into his eyes—glowed in his hollow cheeks. The prayer for chance was come. He was one of those chosen for removal to another prison.

He had scarcely hoped that this opportunity would be granted him, and its granting seemed almost a promise of freedom. In his excitement he had not noticed the mockery in Gannaway's order: "Pack up your letters."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

A BECOMING LITTLE FROCK



No. 2,905.

No. 2,905.—This is a looming season for the little maid, as well as her older sister. Simplicity rules in clothes, but the ruffles and frills will add to the decoration of the prettiest gowns. The model sketched is suitable to a variety of materials, challis, serge and chambrey being good for every-day wear, with a simple trimming of braid or embroidery. The pointed yoke is made of the material, plain or tucked, for a party frock, with low neck and short sleeves. Tulle will is very dainty and pretty. The adornment with this should be of the same description and ribbon may also be used. A sash may be worn with the dress if desired, for one, though many smart little frocks are worn without the sash. For the medium size 2¼ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

Pattern No. 2,905, sizes 2 to 8 years.

Send 10 cents to obtain this pattern, postpaid, and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 220, Boston, Mass.

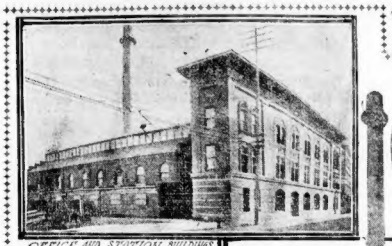
No. 2,905.

SIZE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

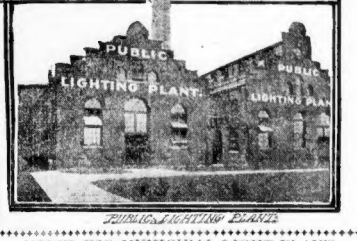
DETROIT SAVES $1,000,000 BY MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP



OFFICE AND STATION BUILDINGS

The Total Cost of First Year Showed Immediate Saving of 36 Per cent.

H. P. WETHERINGTON



PUBLIC LIGHTING PLANTS

MODEL FOR MUNICIPAL LIGHT PLANT.

Net Gain for Ten Years Under Public Control Over a Million Dollars.

This is the thirteenth in Prof. Frank Parsons's series of lessons in municipal ownership, now running in the BOSTON AMERICAN.

In this lesson Prof. Parsons reviews the splendid record of the first decade of Detroit's municipal electric lighting plant, as shown by the report prepared by city officials.

By Prof. Frank Parsons.

The municipal electric lighting plant of Detroit, founded in 1885 by the sovereign People, then Mayor of Detroit, has completed its first decade, and the report for the year ending June 30, 1905, shows that **the city has saved more than a million dollars by municipal ownership and operation** of its street lighting service.

At the lowest bid on a ten-year contract Detroit would have had to pay $2,533,538 for the light that has been furnished by the municipal plant for a total outlay of $1,290,725, including $239,729 written off for depreciation of the plant, which has cost $1,112,455, including betterments, and is now valued at $872,726.

The company would have had to return in taxes about $80,000 of the $2,533,538, so that the net payments on the contract would have been $2,483,538, against $1,290,725 under municipal ownership—a difference of $1,183,813 in favor of municipal ownership.

The lost interest on the payments that have been made under municipal ownership exceeds the interest on the annual payments that would have been made under contract by $75,000 to $100,000, as nearly as can be calculated on the data at hand, which leaves the net gain from public ownership considerably above $1,000,000.

Saved 36 Per Cent. at Once.

In 1885, when the city plant was built, Detroit was paying $132 a year per standard arc. The next year, under municipal ownership, the total cost, including interest, depreciation and taxes as well as operating and maintenance expenses, was $84, a saving of about 36 per cent. at once.

The average cost of operation for the ten years is $45 per arc, and the average total cost is under $85 per arc, against $102 under the best lighting contract obtainable.

For the year ending June 30, 1905, the operating cost is $55 per arc and the total cost less than $60 ($59.34).

Boston paid $128 in 1896 when Detroit was making her light for $84, including interest and all. And Boston still pays $124 per standard street arc while Detroit is getting her street lights for $60 per standard arc.

But, you say, coal costs more in Boston than in Detroit. That is true. The coal cost in Detroit is $2.36 per long ton against $3.51 in the Boston Edison works. The expense for coal in Detroit is 89 per arc, so that if the Boston price of $3.51 a ton were paid by the municipal plant of Detroit the cost per arc would be increased $3.60 and the total cost would be $63.60 in place of $60.

The increase of cost per arc by reason of the higher price of coal should be proportionately less in Boston than in Detroit because the coal charge is only about one-seventh of the reported operating cost in the Edison works instead of more than one-fourth as in Detroit.

Cannot Get Actual Cost.

It is not possible to get at the cost of producing electric light in Boston from the Edison returns, because the data for Needham, Dedham and a lot of other towns are included with the Boston facts in one lump sum.

But there is high authority for the opinion that, considering the density and voltage of business and other elements, the Boston company ought to be able to make light as cheaply as the Detroit municipal plant. Several facts tend to throw on the surface point to the same conclusion.

At the time the municipal plant was built the Edison company in Detroit was making substantially the same charge for streets arcs as the Boston Edison. The operating cost in the Detroit municipal works is now a little over two cents per kilowatt hour and the total cost is 5.3 cents. The Boston Edison sells light to large consumers at 2¼ cents per kilowatt hour beyond a specified amount of current per month, and a total of 8.8 to 3.6 and perhaps less, on the whole bill. Unless the company is selling light at cost or below it, the cost in Boston cannot be much if any higher than in Detroit.

Even if we add $5 to the Detroit base and take $65 as the fair charge here, we shall find that the city is paying for street lights alone (3,000 arcs, $170,000) in excess of the sum for which a municipal plant could probably make the same light.

Means Immense Profit.

If we add $10 per arc to the total cost in Detroit the excess payment for street lights in Boston is still $155,000. And even with a $20 addition, which is far beyond any reasonable allowance, the excess is still $110,000 a year or nearly a third (thirty per cent.), of our total payment for street lights.

It is certain that a charge in Boston more than double the Detroit figure—$124 against $60—a charge over 106 per cent. higher than the total cost in the municipal plant, including taxes, depreciation and interest on the investment, means simply a very large profit for the private company that lights the streets of Boston.

Even Buffalo, that has the power of Niagara to run the dynamos—a power much less expensive than the steam power used by Detroit—even Buffalo pays a private company $75 per arc against the total cost in Detroit.

From 1897 to 1902 Buffalo paid $100 against an average of about $75 in Detroit, and in 1896, while Detroit was making her light at a total cost of $84, Buffalo was paying $117 per arc.

The average for the whole ten years is nearly $92 ($91.77) for Buffalo, against $85 for Detroit, in spite of the fact that it costs considerably less to make light in Buffalo than in Detroit, and the further fact that Buffalo needs light quite as much or more than Detroit, having never had a Pingree to turn on the current, and being otherwise possessed of ample reasons for cultivating the art of illumination.

Could Reduce Even More.

If the Detroit plant had the privilege of selling commercial light, as well as supplying light for streets and public buildings, the cost per unit could be considerably reduced. Even with the volume of business now in hand it can furnish light at 3.5 per kilowatt, capital charges and all, while ordinary consumers in Boston are paying 8 to 20 cents, and only the larger consumers are getting low rates. In Detroit the public is getting rates as low as the largest buyers get in Boston.

If the powerful opposition of the private companies to the extension of the plant to commercial service could be overcome, the municipal works could save the people a number of millions in a decade in excess of one million, and improve the service greatly at the same time.

Even as it is, the saving is very great amounting to more than 40 per cent. of the cost by contract and 50 per cent. of the actual outlay under municipal ownership.

And the saving is really greater than any of the above figures indicate, for the commission has charged off very large amounts to depreciation and has been overzealous at times in its effort to be sure that all the fixed charges were placed high sufficiently high.

For example, they estimated lost taxes in 1898 at 4.25 per arc, although the taxes paid by the private company were only $2 per arc. And they calculated interest and depreciation on the whole investment, including all the costly underground construction, although only one-quarter of the conduits were used for electric light purposes in connection with the municipal plant, and half the poles were used by the police and fire departments.

Still Greater Advantages.

The commission's estimates of cost for the decade are in many particulars above the reality, so that savings to the city are even greater than appears from these reports.

But the saving in cost and the betterment of service are the least of the advantages that have resulted from municipal ownership. The improvement of the conditions of labor, elimination of a prolific cause of political corruption, and development of better citizenship are much more important consequences.

Detroit's public plant pays the union scale of wages and runs on the eight-hour day. It has demonstrated that this can be done and at the same time improve the service and lessen the cost by removing a public utility from private exploitation, eliminating machine politics and applying to it the best business principles.

The solicitude for the welfare of the workers does not end with fair wages and short hours. During parts of the time covered by the ten-year statement the "sprinkling expense" has included the full pay of men partially or totally disabled in the service, together with the cost of the medical and surgical attendance they required.

Detroit's experience with public lighting prior to the establishment of the municipal plant was in strong contrast with the record under municipal ownership.

Bribery Was Rampant.

There were "constant tickets and black mailing and fruitless efforts to enforce the conditions of the contract." Councilmen were paid for their votes in awarding the lighting contract. One alderman, a little while before the municipal plant was decided upon, handed the city clerk in open court a roll of bills amounting to $200 which he said had been given to him by the manager of the electric plant for his vote.

Members of the Council used to get their friends appointed to situations in the private electric works, and had these methods still continue in respect to services not yet municipalized is evidenced by the following citation from the Detroit Free Press a couple of years ago:

"The Detroit City Gas Company has sent to each member of the Common Council a request to nominate a few men for employment.

"With each letter was sent ten blank tickets, the filling out of which by an alderman insured a job to the holder, giving in one month 570 jobs to the officials who have the power to compel the corporation to live up to or to ignore at their pleasure the conditions of the franchise contract, to amend the contract and to grant new privileges."

Comment seems unnecessary. One who cannot see the lesson of the Detroit Electric plant must be impervious to facts.

JAIL BROTHER AND SISTER.

PLYMOUTH, Mass., Oct. 21.—Lewis J. and Alice H. Shaw, brother and sister, of Carver, were found guilty of arson and sentenced to two years each in the House of Correction.

MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP LEAGUE.

Ward ..... City.....

I, the undersigned, enroll myself a member of the Municipal Ownership League of the city in which I reside. I pledge myself to use every honorable effort to bring about the municipal ownership of public utilities. I believe that city lighting plants to supply the needs of the city and the citizens as well is one object to be attained.

The attempt now being made to elect a Legislature which will pass measures permitting the establishment of an electric railway monopoly in Massachusetts and granting exclusive franchises to a favored syndicate shows the necessity of a prompt and concerted movement for public ownership by all citizens, irrespective of party.

Name .....

Street Address .....

Cut this out, sign it and mail it to the Secretary of the Municipal Ownership League, No. 69 Summer street.

If you desire to take part in the formation of a municipal ownership club in your ward or city, write to the Secretary of the League for blanks and for information as to the best manner of forming a club.

BAPTIST BAN ON DIVORCEES

Their Services Not Wanted in Organizations Says Missionary Society.

SCRANTON, Pa., Oct. 21.—Divorced men or women are not desired for service in the organization of the Baptist Church. This is the sentiment of the leaders of the Baptist Missionary Society of Pennsylvania, which deposed General Charles E. Miller of the Pennsylvania National Guard from the Board of Managers.

General Miller had procured a divorce from his wife on the ground of insanity, and later he married a woman who had been divorced from her former husband. At a meeting of the missionary society a resolution was adopted in which divorce, excepting in cases of unfaithfulness, was condemned.

Thomas B. Foulkrod, a leading attorney of Philadelphia, led the fight against the election of General Miller. In speaking of the subject he said: "It is a matter of principle with us. We have nothing against General Miller personally, but we are opposed to the divorce habit, and for that reason could not well have a divorced man on the Board of Managers."

SNOW AND FROST IN MALONE N. Y.

MALONE, N. Y., Oct. 21.—The first flurry of snow fell here during the night. The mountains to the south of here are white with snow. The thermometers register thirty degrees above zero to-day.

PASTOR BARS AMERICAN FLAG FROM CHURCH

Forbids Bearers to Take Casket in Until Colors Are Removed.

FACES STERN INQUIRY

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Oct. 21.—The Rev. Elliott White, of St. James Episcopal Church, Long Branch, is accused of having barred the American flag from his church. He now is in Boston, but on his return will be faced with the necessity of explaining to patriotic soldiers who have taken up the matter.

Dr. White Tuesday refused to allow the flag to be taken into the church at the funeral of Mrs. Katherine West. She had been a member of the Daughters of Liberty, the Degree of Pocahontas and the Shepherds of Bethlehem.

Ordered Colors Removed.

All these societies attended the funeral. The casket was draped with a large American flag, but when the pall-bearers reached the vestibule Dr. White ordered the colors removed. The undertaker then put the flag inside the casket so that it draped the body.

Pocahontas Degree members had already entered the church, and were unaware of what had happened. Members of the societies passed at the threshold and then marched to their lodge rooms. Dr. White then conducted the services.

Immediately after the ceremony the minister entered the vestry and soon left the church. When an explanation was sought the next day it was learned that Dr. White had gone to Boston.

Demand Explanation.

The affair has been the one topic in Long Branch church and lodge circles. The Society of American Mechanics has taken up the question, and prospects are that Dr. White will face a very stern inquisition on his return.

He will be placed in the position of saying whether he objects to having the American flag in his church or of refusing to explain or withdraw that is regarded as especially suggestive.

THE CHAMPAGNE of the 20th Century

MOËT & CHANDON
WHITE SEAL
of the
Marvellously Grand Vintage
of the year
1900

Superior in Quality, Dryness and Bouquet to Any Champagne Produced Since the Great Vintage of 1884

This exquisite wine is now arriving on every steamer from France and will shortly be on sale throughout the United States

Geo. A. Kessler & Co. - Sole Importers

AMUSEMENTS.

TREMONT THEATRE
TENTH TIME HERE TONIGHT
ONLY ONE MORE WEEK
"What's close work got to do with Football?" Mattie McGowan, Trainer.
HENRY W. SAVAGE Offers THE
COLLEGE WIDOW
25 WEEKS in New York
By George Ade.
Evenings at 8. Curtain at 10:30.
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday at 2

BOSTON OPERA SEASON
SIXTEEN PERFORMANCES
BEGINNING MONDAY, OCT. 30.
Henry W. Savage's Celebrated
ENGLISH GRAND OPERA CO.
FIRST WEEK
Mon. Eve., Wed. Mat. and Sat. Mat. ..... AIDA
Tues. Eve. ..... LOHENGRIN
Wed. Eve. ..... RIGOLETTO
Thurs. Eve., Sat. Mat. ..... TANNHAUSER
Fri. Eve. ..... LA BOHEME
Sat. Eve. ..... FAUST
Second Week—VALKYRIE and 5 others.
Prices $2.00, $1.50, $1.00, 75c, 50c
SEAT SALE MONDAY
Mail orders with remittance filled as near as possible to location desired.

TOMORROW NIGHT
ANOTHER
Grand Concert
Benefit Pension Fund of Elks
Program includes DR. BRUCE MILLER and his PNEUMOLIPHONE
First Time in Boston
MARIE McNEIL
World's Greatest Lady Cornetist
And Mass Orchestra
PRICES: 25 & 50 Cents

BOSTON THEATRE
LAWRENCE McCARTY, Lessee & Manager
PRICES
25 - 35 - 50 - 75 and $1.00
MATINEE TODAY
DENMAN
THOMPSON
AND
THE OLD
HOMESTEAD
FAMOUS
DOUBLE QUARTET
GREATEST OF ALL NEW ENGLAND PLAYS
TO-MORROW NIGHT BIG CONCERT.
"ALWAYS A GOOD ENTERTAINMENT"
SEE SUNDAY PAPERS FOR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT
500 SEATS ONLY 25c ROW.

AMUSEMENTS.

MAJESTIC THEATRE
MATINEE TO-DAY AT 2.
A Play for Every Man, Woman, Child, Theatre over Reader, Preacher, Lecturer; in fact, Every body
AS YE SOW
Here Let Hear Yet It's Time Best People Go to the Play
NEXT SUNDAY NIGHT, OCT. 22
All the Popular Players
1000 RESERVED SEATS 25c.

COLONIAL THEATRE
Chas. Frohman, Rich & Harris, Lessees & Mgrs
TONIGHT at 8
The Hit of Fritzi Scheff's Brilliant Career.
FRITZISCHEFF
IN THE COMIC OPERA
MLLE. MODISTE
By Victor Herbert and Henry Blossom
MAT. TODAY AT 2.

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
ISAAC B. RICH, Proprietor & Manager
Evenings at 8.15.
Only Matinees Saturdays at 2.
"Applause and half enough."—Record.
HENRIETTA CROSMAN
IN HER LATEST MODERN COMEDY.
Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary
Regular Hollis St. Theatre Prices $1.50 to 50c.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Evenings at 8
TONIGHT—MATINEE TODAY
Mats. Tues., Thurs., Sat. at 2
William Gillette's Great
SHERLOCK HOLMES
With Ernest Dunbar.
Evgs. 25c, 50c, 75c, $1. Mats. 25c, 50c.
Next Week—WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME

POP CONCERTS!
Langham Hotel 1715 Washington St
ADMISSION FREE.
Every evening except Sunday, from 8 to 11, in our handsome new cafe. Orchestral and vocal music by talented artists.
Take electric cars to Northampton st., 6 min. from Boston St.

EMPIRE THEATRE Tel. Oxford 6.
Today, Sand 2 P.M. Seats: 25c, 50c, 75c
LORD CHUMLEY
Balsaco and De Mille's Farming Comedy.
Next Week—"Richard Carvel."

MECHANICS BUILDING
ROLLER SKATING
Costume Carnival Oct. 27
$2 Prizes for Best Costumes.
OPEN THIS DAY and EVENING.
ADMISSION 25c. W. A. PARSONS, Mgr.

COLUMBIA
W. B. WATSON'S "ORIENTALS"
SMOKING ALLOWED
Daily Mats. 25c

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Evening at 8.
DORA THORNE
Also Seat in the House 25c.
NEXT WEEK—Nobody's Claim.

PALACE
Vanity Fair Burlesquers
PRICES 10—20—25

LYCEUM RUNAWAY GIRLS
Today 2:15 & 8. Drunkard reel 25c. Tub. 50 Ox.

AMUSEMENTS.

KEITH'S
Great Show Today.
Nothing Holds Over. See Sunday Announcement of Next Week's Big Show.

CALIFORNIA
If you are going to California, Oregon or Washington, save your money and get all comforts and advantages by joining a Pullman Tourist Sleeping Car Party
Reduced Rates
All the best scenic routes, personally conducted, no extra cost for berth, sightseeing car, and, if you desire, attendant of our own to accompany you on special conductor. Write today to
C. A. Gardner, G. P. A. Agent,
Judson Tourist Car Parties,
353 Tremont building, Boston,
and learn about these parties.

PARK THEATRE
Last 2 Times, To-day 2, To-night 8.
Charles Dillingham Presents
THOMAS W. ROSS
In Rene Bloom's
A FAIR EXCHANGE
NEXT WEEK | THE LION and THE MOUSE
SEATS ON SALE.

CASTLE SQ.
Today at 2 and 8 P. M.
CLEOPATRA
Doors Open Office 11 Weber 21.
Prices, Dec. Inc. Eve., 10c, 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, $1.
Oct. 23—Second Week of Cleopatra.

AUSTIN & STONE'S
10 Cents—MUSEUM—10 Cents.
Special show for the Children.
PAMAHASIKA'S
DOGS, BIRDS and MONKEYS
Most of Other Attractions in Curio Hall.
Vaudeville & Minstrel Maids

GLOBE Eve's Prices—25c-50c-75c.
THOMAS E. Mats. Mon. Wed. & Sat. 25c
SHEA THE GREAT
NAPOLEON
Next Week—Billy B. Van in Strand Boy
Tomorrow Night Popular 25-50 Concert.

HOWARD TODAY 1 TO 11 P. M.
The Howard introduces a challenge cup of champs. In the middle weight. Prize to Winner. Ben Richards vs. Young Mike Ferguson of the Lenox Athletic Club. Diamond and Golden Mug, Anderson and Gaines, and other specialties.

EDITORIAL PAGE OF **HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN** SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, OCTOBER 21, 1905.

Don't Let Your Policies Lapse

But Don't Take Out New Policies Until Life Insurance Companies Stop Their Thieving

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Here is a typical letter from a widow regarding one of the meanest forms of life insurance swindling:

W. R. Hearst, Editor Boston American.

Dear Sir—If you can give this a place in your paper I think it will open the eyes of many of your readers who are paying for industrial policies.

For twenty-two years I have been paying 10 cents per week to the ——— Insurance Company, and now, being unable to pay (I have two more policies to pay on), I requested cash surrender, and they have given me the munificent sum of $33 (thirty-three). On the other two they offered me $8 and $3 respectively—for the reason, as they give it, that they were taken out for children and there is no value on policy until a child reaches eleven years. I have been paying on these same two policies seventeen years and fourteen years. Very truly yours,

WIDOW.

If you desire my name I shall send it to you upon seeing any request for the same.

No, madame. You need not send your name.

If your name were published, the honorable insurance company might possibly cut down their three-dollar offer to one dollar and a half—or give you nothing at all.

We don't want to run the risk of making it worth while for the gentlemen who get the graft in your particular company to cut their offer down to nothing at all.

We want, in connection with this letter, to impress earnestly upon all our readers **THAT THEY MUST NOT GIVE UP THEIR POLICIES OR STOP PAYING THEIR PREMIUMS**—if they can possibly help it.

The way to bring the insurance companies to terms is **TO STOP TAKING OUT NEW POLICIES UNTIL THE INSURANCE COMPANIES STOP THEIR STEALING.**

It is probable that the recent exposures will call forth drastic legislation against the thieves of the insurance companies throughout the country.

They have stolen a great deal; probably they will be prevented from stealing so much in the future—unless the American people shall as usual forget and get interested in something else.

As a matter of fact, because of the extraordinary prosperity of the country, **AND BECAUSE OF THE EXTRAVAGANTLY HIGH AND DISHONEST PREMIUM CHARGE**, most, if not all, of the life insurance companies are solvent.

If you should give up your policy now, you would simply make a present to the insurance company of the money paid already.

Those that cannot afford to continue paying their premiums have certain guarantees under the law—which, in spite of all the bribe money paid to legislators, offers some safeguard to policy-holders.

Those that think of giving up payment of premiums should inform themselves as to their right to compel the companies to give them full paid policies, or such other concessions as the law allows.

The Strange Young Girl at the Union Stations

If Katie Green Had Been Your Daughter You Would Now Agitate for Women Guides to Meet All Trains

Katie Green, nineteen and unsophisticated, came to Boston from a village of less than a thousand inhabitants one day recently. She had never been away from home; she sold eggs until she had saved twenty dollars, and she came to Boston to get employment.

She knew no more about a great city than she did about Patagonia. On the train some one stole her money. When she landed in the South Station her friends whom she expected to meet her were nowhere to be found.

Perhaps you read in the papers about her experiences—how she waited several hours for her friends, was given a nickel by the matron with which she reached the North Station, searched for acquaintances there and then wandered out on to the streets, how she went through Adams square and down Tremont street and Boylston, and finally told her woes to a policeman and was taken to the Chardon Street Home.

Perhaps, being thoughtless, you laughed at the girl's "greenness." Perhaps, being sympathetic, you pitied her plight.

But suppose it was your wife, or sister or cousin, who came along to the big city, with a vague idea that all the trains came in on one track and that everybody in town came down to see the trains come in, as they do at home.

The noise, the confusion, the hurrying crowds, the cabs and carriages, the clanging cars, the hooting automobiles—are very real terrors to such a girl.

It is fortunate if she escapes injury from them—to say nothing of the actual dangers that beset a young and ignorant woman, alone by night in a great city.

There is a society—the Travelers' Aid Association—which in many cities has competent, careful, middle-aged women, wearing prominently displayed badges, to meet all trains and care for just such cases as this one of Katie Green.

In Providence, for instance, you cannot leave any through train at the union station that you do not pass a sweet-faced, matronly woman, whose care and attention has saved many a young woman from unpleasant attention, from embarrassment, from harm—perhaps from ruin.

There are six tracks in the Providence station. In the South Station in Boston there are twenty-eight; in the North Station twenty-four.

The writer of this was informed at the information bureau at the North Station that there is no woman to meet trains there, although it is the place where all the girls arriving from Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and the Provinces first come into the city; while at the information bureau at the South Station it was stated that there is one woman—Miss Emery of the Travelers' Aid Association.

Presumably Miss Emery does her duty faithfully and well, and safeguards the interests of hundreds of girls in a year. It is not to be expected that she can meet all trains arriving on twenty-eight tracks, or that she can remain on duty eighteen hours every day.

And, although the writer has passed through the South Station at least a thousand times during the past nineteen months, he has never chanced to see Miss Emery, and was unaware that there was such a woman to meet strangers.

It may be a matter of money that prevents the Travelers' Aid Association from having a sufficient number of people to meet trains at both stations.

If that is the case, wouldn't this be an admirable piece of home missionary work for well-disposed people to look into?

Katie Green reached a haven of refuge without harm. Perhaps your little relative from the country wouldn't

MR. E. Z. MARK ASSISTS AT A BET

1. MR. SUBBUBS—Yes, my wife says you are too proud to carry bundles. She doesn't like proud men. I bet her $10 that you were not proud and she took the bet.

MR. E. Z.—Subbubs, she is wrong! I'm NOT too proud. I'll fix it so that you win her money.

2. MR. SUBBUBS—Gee! My wife is over there at the window. She sees you carrying the bundles. Thanks, old man, I win.

MR. E. Z.—Glad I was able to help you out. I must tell Mrs. Mark how I helped you to win the bet. Say, it does make one puff carrying bundles up that hill, though.

3. MR. SUBBUBS—I never like my wife to get the best of me.

MR. E. Z.—No; it doesn't pay. If a woman gets the best of you once she will crow over you forever.

4. MRS. MARK—E. Z., you are a silly, soft-pated numskull. It was no bet at all. That was only a scheme of Subbubs to make you carry his bundles up from the station. Bah! E. Z. Mark, you'll be the laughing stock of the neighborhood just as soon as this trick leaks out.

HE'S FROM MISSOURI

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And You've Got to Show Him

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

The Trapeze Performer Teaches Us What Close Application and Persistence Can Accomplish

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

WATCHING the wonderful work of a tight-rope and trapeze performer, the question arose, What good does it all do? Where is the benefit to the human race in such a sacrifice of time as this athlete has been obliged to make in order to reach his astonishing proficiency in a seemingly useless achievement?

Yet this man, and all others who have attained skill in the same difficult line of endeavor, are benefactors to the human race, if we will look at the matter analytically.

They teach us what can be accomplished in any direction by unswerving purpose, unflagging will and persistent patience.

To jump through the air, to catch the hands of another man who is hanging by his feet from a trapeze and, oscillating to and fro, to drop those hands and turn the body completely around in mid-air and then catch the perch from which the original leap was made and vault as lightly to a seat as a bird settles upon a branch, is an achievement which no human being can accomplish save by one method.

And this method is *direct purpose, unfaltering effort and daily practice.*

And this method will bring success to any effort, in any line, for any human being who puts it into execution.

The Depths of Power

WHEN I think of the marvelous control over the body and over the laws of gravitation which this trapeze performer exhibited, I wonder that any man or woman can fail in anything attempted.

When I think of the unfathomed depths of *power* lying in every immortal *mind* I wonder that the world is not filled with hosts of successful people.

There is no such thing as failure for any one who sets forth to his goal as the trapeze performer set forth to attain his aim, and who keeps at his work with the same persistency.

If you are seeking health, wealth, usefulness, skill in any direction, there is nothing, and no one, who can hinder your attainment of the coveted boon if you are willing to work and wait as the man on the trapeze worked and waited before he reached his present superb success, for such excellence in any vocation is nothing short of "superb," because it means *concentration and persistence.*

Mind Controls Mind

IF you have a habit you want to overcome *you can do it.* To control the mind by the mind is as easy as to control the laws of gravitation and the movements of the body, but both require steady, daily, unremitting *practice.*

If you want to succeed in any business or profession the man-on-the-trapeze should be an inspiration to you.

You may consider yourself a much superior being in the social scale and on the intellectual plane, and more highly developed spiritually, but you are this man's *inferior* if you are complaining that you have no success, and that the world does not use you fairly, and that you have no influence, and that only the man with the *pull* wins.

All this talk proves you to be the inferior of the man-on-the-trapeze, who stands at the head of his profession because he kept working, practicing and trying for the perfection he knew could be won only *by his own persistent efforts.*

That is all success means.

Choose your vocation and *go ahead. Nothing can hinder you but your own lack of purpose and application.*

The mind is its own place, and of itself
Can make a heaven of hell, a hell of heaven.

MILTON.

He Fought For His People's Rights

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory

FOR twenty-two centuries men and women have felt their eyes moistening as they have read the gloriously pathetic story of Tiberius Gracchus, the noble young Roman who perished in his prime while trying to save his countrymen from the greed of an arrogant and heartless aristocracy.

Born B. C. 168, the son of Tiberius Sempronius Gracchus and Cornelia, the daughter of Scipio Africanus, the conqueror of Hannibal, Gracchus had in his veins the best blood in the world!

And his heart was as true as his blood was pure. An aristocrat of the aristocrats by birth and education, he was too sensible not to perceive and too tender-hearted not to feel the unspeakable wrong and injustice that was being done with the plain people by the rich and powerful gang that controlled the Eternal City.

The condition of things that Gracchus bemoaned, and swore by all the gods that was right, and he would remove or die in the attempt, may be briefly stated as follows:

Throughout Italy, with its head centre, of course, in Rome, was a great land trust, the biggest that the world ever saw.

The capitalists bought out at ruinously low prices the small land holders, and those that they could not buy out they managed to oust upon the theory of "accumulated fact," as it was called.

That is to say, the agents of the capitalists would seize the small farmer's lands, ejecting the wife and children of the owner from the homestead while he was away, and when an explanation was requested the reply was: "We are in possession, and what are you going to do about it?"

The lands thus bought or plundered from the burgesses was worked by a great army of slaves, and we are told that there were vast areas throughout Italy and the provinces in which there was not a free farmer to be found!

In the words of Mommsen, "It could be said aloud in the market place of the Capitol that the wild beasts had their lairs, but that nothing was left to the free burgesses save the air and sunshine, and that those who were called the masters of the world had no longer a clod that they could call their own."

Such was the condition of affairs that touched to the quick the great heart of the son of Cornelia, and he resolved to do what he could to remedy matters.

Getting himself elected Tribune of the People, he straightway began his memorable fight for the Agrarian Law, which should restore to the people their lost rights.

In spite of the most violent opposition on the part of the trust magnates, Gracchus found that he was in a fair way to see the realization of his darling dream, when, lo! his colleague in the Tribunate, M. Octavius Cecina, refused to go along with him!

Octavius had been bribed by the landed aristocracy! Tribune of the People though he was, he was unprincipled enough to forsake their cause for the gold that was given him by the people's oppressors!

But Gracchus was made of sterner stuff. He was an incorruptible soul! Like Davy Crockett, he "knew that he was right" and he was determined to "go ahead!"

The Machine swore that the Agrarian Law should not be passed; Gracchus swore "By the Eternal!" that it should —and it was passed.

The lone Tribune won, and the land which had been filched from the people was restored to them.

Once more, as in the good old days, the Roman farmer could sit under his own vine and fig tree, with none to molest him or make him afraid!

The Money Power, quick and unscrupulous, maddened by the victory that the brave Tribune had won, marked him for death, and in the prime of his manhood and in the very flower of his splendid manhood, Gracchus was stricken down—but the influence of his noble spirit lived on.

It is that same spirit which, immortal in its essence, is at work to-day throughout the world, inspiring men everywhere with the sense of Right and Justice and making them strong in the battle against the wrong in high places, which, like the great land trust at Rome, would throttle the people, rob them of their power and their liberty and keep them in slavery and in misery.

And oft, though wisdom wake, suspicion sleeps
At wisdom's gate.

MILTON.

NOW WHAT D'YE THINK OF THAT?

"We serve potatoes here," said he,
"In fifty-seven ways."

"I've always meant," the Lion said,
"To try them Lyonnaise."

The donkey was more modest, and
More frugal—bless his heart!

"I'm fond of hay," said he. "Today
I'm eating a la carte."